No. 29 AUGUST, 1936

NEW Adventure COMICS

10¢

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NEW ADVENTURE COMICS

The International Picture Story Magazine

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Editor

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ANCHORS AWEIGH!

BY FRED GUARDINEER

WHILE ON DUTY IN SOUTH AMERICAN WATERS, LIEUTENANT DON KERRY AND RED MURPHY ARE ORDERED TO TRACK DOWN THE FIENDISH EL DIABLO. THEY HAVE JUST ESCAPED FROM A KIDNAP PLOT BY OVERPOWERING THEIR WOULD-BE ABDUCTORS WHO POSED AS ARMY OFFICERS SENT TO GREET THEM ON THEIR ARRIVAL IN PORT

DON, WHATLL WE DO WITH OUR EX-KIDNAPERS IN THE BACK SEAT ?

TURN'EM OVER TO THE AUTHORITIES, RED BUT THEY KNOW WHERE EL DIABLO HANGS OUT !

"I'M AFRAID THEY'LL END UP WITH THEIR BACKS TO A WALL - THEY DON'T POOL WITH TRAITORS DOWN HERE !"

LATER - IN THE OFFICE OF THE SOUTH AMERICAN POLICE CHIEF.

YOU ARE A CLEVER MAN, COMMANDER KERRY, AND YOU AND YOUR MEN HAVE DONE WORLD AND INTERNATIONAL REPERCUSSIONS A THE PERPETRATORS WILL BE TRIED IMMEDIATELY AND NO COURT WILL BE SHOT

I WANT TO QUESTION THEM FIRST - THEY KNOW WHERE AND WHO EL DIABLO IS -

EL DIABLO ! IS HE IN THIS PLOT ?

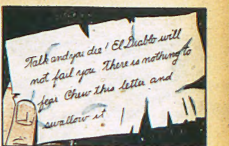
MR. MARSHALL OF THE AMERICAN EMBASSY ARRIVES TO MEET DON KERRY AND RED -

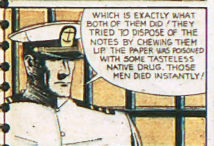
THAT DIABLO BUSINESS IS THE BUNK ! HE'S JUST ONE OF THOSE MYTHS EXISTING IN THE MINDS OF THE PEOPLE ?

BUT EL DIABLO DOES EXIST, BUT WHO HE IS - NOBODY KNOWS ! HE MIGHT BE ONE OF MY BEST MEN - AS MIGHT EVEN BE YOU

I WOULD LIKE TO QUESTION THOSE TWO MEN YOU AND RED BROUGHT IN DON IN-ASMUCH AS THEY KID-NAPPED AND TRIED TO MURDER TWO UNITED STATES NAVAL OFFICERS, I THINK I HAVE THE RIGHT!
MARSHALL GOES TO THE PRISONER'S WHO ARE IN SEPERATE CELLS -
IN THE MEANTIME -
I AM PUZZLED BY SENOR MARSHALL - HE IS VERY COMPETENT, BUT HE GAMBLES AND SPENDS MUCH MONEY - WHERE ALL HIS MONEY COMES FROM IS A MYSTERY!
MARSHALL'S ALL RIGHT, COLONEL - WHY WE'VE BEEN FRIENDS SINCE ANNAPOLIS DAYS!
MARSHALL RETURNS FROM QUESTIONING THE PRISONERS -
WELL, GENTLEMEN, THERE GOES YOUR EL DIABLO! THOSE MEN I'VE NEVER HEARD OF HIM! IT'S ALL A MISTAKE ANYHOW! I'M LEAVING NOW - SHALL I SEE YOU AT THE EMBASSY?
YOU'LL SEE US ALL RIGHT - AND WHAT'S MORE WE'LL INTRO-DUCE YOU TO EL DIABLO ONE OF THESE DAYS!
YOU'VE GOT VILLIANS ON THE BRAIN - BUT GOOD LUCK ANYWAY!
SOON AFTER MARSHALL'S DEPARTURE A BREATH-LESS GUARD DASHES IN FROM THE PRISON CELLS -
THE TWO MEN - THOSE WHO WERE JUST LOCKED UP - THEY ARE DEAD! BOTH DEAD!!
HE'S DIED THE SAME WAY AS HIS COMPANION IN THE OTHER CELL - VERY EVIDENT IT'S POISON. LOOK HOW HIS SKIN TURNED BLUE!
BUT I SEARCHED THEM! WHERE COULD THEY HAVE GOTTEN THE POISON TO BUMP THEMSELVES OFF?
2

WAIT! THIS PIECE OF PAPER IN HIS MOUTH LOOKS LIKE A NOTE!


Talk and you die! El Diablo will not fail you. There is nothing to fear. Chew this letter and swallow it


WHICH IS EXACTLY WHAT BOTH OF THEM DID! THEY TRIED TO DISPOSE OF THE NOTES BY CHEWING THEM UP. THE PAPER WAS POISONED WITH SOME TASTELESS NATIVE DRUG. THOSE MEN DIED INSTANTLY!

I DO NOT LIKE TO SAY THIS, SENOR KERRY, BUT NO ONE VISITED THOSE MEN OTHER THAN SENOR MARSHALL. IT WOULD HAVE BEEN A SIMPLE MATTER FOR HIM TO
HE COULDN'T HAVE DONE SUCH A THING. I KNOW HIM AND HE'S HONEST! MONEY WOULDN'T MAKE HIM TURN TRAITOR!

THERE ARE OTHER THINGS THAN MONEY, AMIGO — WOMEN! AND HIS LADY FRIEND IS SEÑORITA ROSE DEL MUERTE - ROSE OF DEATH. WE CALL HER. WE SUSPECT HER OF BEING A SPY!"

I'LL TALK TO HIM ABOUT IT. IF MARSHALL KNOWS ANYTHING HE'LL TELL ME. AND I'LL APPRECIATE IT, COLONEL, IF YOU DO NOT GIVE OUT INFORMATION THAT THESE PRISONERS ARE DEAD. MEANWHILE LIEUTENANT MURPHY AND I WILL TRY TO LOCATE SEÑOR LOBO!

WHERE TO, DON?
WE'RE GOING BACK TO THE SHIP, RED, BUT NOT FOR LONG. WE'LL BE TURNING DISGUISED AS A CUBAN SEAMEN LOOKING FOR A JOB!

DON AND RED RECEIVE A BLANKET PERMISSION FOR LEAVE OF ABSENCE UNTIL THE CASE IS CLEARED UP AND SEÑOR EL DIABLO BROUGHT TO JUSTICE.
WELL, RED, WE MIGHT AS WELL BE ON OUR WAY!

DISGUISED AS IDLE SAILORS, DON AND RED GO ASHORE IN A ROWBOAT, LEAVING THE BATTLESHIP AND THEIR IDENTITY BEHIND —
WE'LL LEAVE THE BOAT HERE AND TAKE IN SOME OF THE JOINTS
DON AND RED ENTER ONE OF THE LARGER "JOINTS"
DON'T TAKE YOUR HAT OFF — THEY DON'T KNOW OUR MANNERS ARE — AND DON'T DRINK THE WHISKEY WE ORDER!
LOVELY LITTLE SPOT, EH, DON?
FOUR BRAZILIAN SAILORS ENTER AND LINE UP AT THE BAR —
I'M GOING UP THERE AND LISTEN! YOU STAY HERE IN CASE OF TROUBLE —
DON CATCHES BITS OF CONVERSATION —
THAT CAPITAN - ZOCORO - IS A BAD ONE TO WORK UNDER —
SI - BUT IT PAYS US WELL!
ONE OF THE SAILORS BECOMES SUSPICIOUS OF DON —
...IF WE ARE NOT CAUGHT! I DO NOT TALK SO MUCH - THERE MAY BE A SPY THIS MAN WHO STANDS NEAR US LOOKS LIKE ONE OF THE POLICE TO ME!
THE SENOR IS A LIAR, I HAVE NO MORE USE FOR THE POLICE THAN YOU HAVE, AMIGO!

BUT YOU LISTENED-THERE ARE SOMETIMES TOO DANGEROUS FOR A GRINGO SALOP TO HUSH!
I AM PEDRO SANTORA AND I DO NOT LIKE GRINGOS!
AND THE BRAZILIAN LET LOOSE A ROUNDHOUSE CALCULATED TO KNOCK DON ACROSS THE ROOM-
YOU ASKED FOR IT, I DIDN'T PICK THIS FIGHT!
SPLAT
ENRAGED, THE SOUTH AMERICAN LUNGES AT DON WITH A GLEAMING KNIFE —
THREE TIME I KEEL YOU!
ONLY TO BE MET WITH A TERRIFIC UPPERCUT THAT SENDS HIM SPRAWLING TO THE FLOOR!
THE THREE COMPANIONS OF PEDRO ADVANCE TOWARD DON WITH DRAWN KNIVES -
GRINGO - YOU WEEL DIE!
IN THE MEANTIME RED ARISES WITH HIS AUTOMATIC, BUT DON GIVES HIM A NEGATIVE SHAKE OF HIS HEAD -
GUESS DON MUST HAVE A TRICK UP HIS SLEEVE!
FIRING TWO WARNING SHOTS OVER THEIR HEADS, DON BRINGS HIS ATTACKERS TO A SUDDEN HALT-
BANG
BOOM

REALIZING THE SOUND OF THE SHOTS WOULD SOON BRING THE LINUELCOME POLICE EVERYONE IN THE CAFE SCRAMBLES FOR THE NEAREST EXIT —
TRAIL THAT BUNCH, REED, AND BE CAREFUL!
DON GOES OUT A WINDOW AND FINDS HIMSELF IN A SHELLEY ALLEY —
NOW TO FIND WHERE CAPTAIN ZOCORO IS!
I'LL HAVE A LOOK IN THIS RESTAURANT - MAYBE SOME SAILOR —
INSIDE, DON CONTACTS A BRAZILIAN SAILOR.
I AM LOOKING FOR CAPTAIN ZOCORO - DO YOU KNOW WHERE HIS SHIP IS DOCKED?
ZOCORO? WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH HIM?
I HAVE A MESSAGE - FROM THE ONE WHO PAYS HIM AND HIS CREW!
ZOCORO IS IN THE BAY OF EL DIANO. HE SHELLES CUBAS AND AMMUNITION TO HIM —
THEN BE CAREFUL HOW YOU ASK FOR ZOCORO. HIS SHIP IS ANCHORED FAR OUT IN THE HARBOR - UNTIL THE GRINGO BATTLESHIPS GO AWAY, HE DARES NOT LAND HIS CARGO. A ROW BOAT TIES TO THE END OF THIS PIER WILL TAKE YOU THERE QUICKLY!
DON TRUDGES OR DOWN TO THE END OF THE PIER —
AND A FIGURE EMERGES FROM THE GHOSTLY GLOOM TO CHALLENGE HIM —
WHERE YOU THINK YOU GO?
CONTINUED IN THE NEXT ISSUE

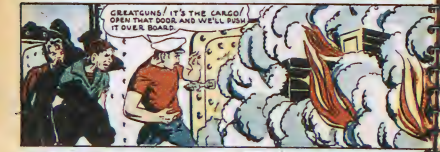
PRESENTING THE
CANDID COMIC CAMERA
ALBUM
WITH SNAP U.FOTO, THE CANDID CAMERA BUG
MMM! I SEE I'VE GOT COMPANY. WHY-A-HULLO FOLKS, I WAS JUST ABOUT TO PEEK THROUGH MY ALBUM OF CANDID PHOTOGRAPHS...THE FUNNIEST SHOTS I'VE EVER SNAPPED, SAY! WOULD YOU LIKE TO SEE SOME OF 'EM? OKAY!
BY BOB KANE
FOTO OF MISTER HOOK N LADDER, FIREMAN. THE WIFE'S DINNER CAUGHT FIRE. MR. LADDER TO THE RESCUE WITH A SELTZER BOTTLE.
SNAPSHOT OF A WEALTY ESKIMO, STOPPING AT A NEW YORK HOTEL, TAKING A COLD BATH... HE COMPLAINS TO HIS SERVANT: "HURRY, MORE ICE CUBES-I'M ROASTING TO DEATH"
THE CANDID CAMERA CATCHES THAT EMBARRASSING MOMENT, OF THE CHAP WHO WAS CAUGHT BY THE HEAD WAITER— ACTUALLY SIPPING HIS SPAGHETTI
FOTO OF A MATERNITY WARD, ABOUT TO LAUNCH A NEW CRIB
I SNAPPED THIS ONE ON B'WAY. IT HANDED ME A LAFF.
S'LONG FOLKS-I'LL SEE YOU SOON WITH SOME MORE SHOTS!

Tom Brent

BY JIM CHAMBERS

AFTER TOM HAS BROKEN THE DOPE RING AND EXPOSED THE SMUGGLERS, THE FREIGHTER WAS ALLOWED TO LEAVE MARSEILLES. THEY ARE NOW EN ROUTE TO STOMBUL HOWEVER, THERE IS TROUBLE BREWING ON THE SHIP AND WE FIND TOM AND THE CAPTAIN TALKING IT OVER——

THERE'S TROUBLE AMONG THE MEN, SIR. A BIG FELLOW NAMED CARLOS IS AT THE BOTTOM OF IT. HE'S SETTING HIMSELF UP AS A LEADER.
DO WHAT YOU CAN, BRENT, FIND OUT WHAT THEY WANT, BUT DON'T LET THE PASSENGERS KNOW ANYTHING IS UP.



SAY, MR. BRENT, I SEEN ONE O' THEM NEW FELLOWS AROUND JUST BEFORE THE FIRE.
I THOUGHT SO. THIS IS THE BEGINNING OF A LOT OF TROUBLE. TELL THE MEN I WANT TO SEE THEM IN THE FORECASTLE, AT ONCE.

MEN, I KNOW THAT FIRE WASN'T AN ACCIDENT AND I'M GOING TO GET TO THE BOTTOM OF IT. THERE'S SOMETHING TROUBLING YOU FELLOWS AND I WANT TO—
YEAH, WE KNOW, BRENT. YOU WANT TO HELP US? WELL, YOU KEEP YOUR NOSE OUT OF THINGS, MISTER! WHAT WE WANT, OURSELVES— AND IT AIN'T GONNER BE LONG EITHER—
YOU'RE DRUNK, CARLOS— GET BACK NOW—
AS CARLOS ADVANCES WITH A BOTTLE IN HIS HAND, TOM CROSSES A HARD RIGHT TO HIS JAW.
I'LL GET YOU FOR THIS, BRENT!
PROFESSOR WHITE AND HIS DAUGHTER, VERA, ARE WALKING ON THE DECK AS TOM EMERGES FROM THE FORECASTLE
GOOD MORNING, SIR. I DON'T WANT TO BE AN ALARMIST BUT I WISH YOU AND VERA WOULD STAY ON THE TOP DECK— THERE'S TROUBLE AMONG THE CREW.

AS TOM TAKES HIS NIGHT WATCH ON THE BRIDGE THERE IS A STIFLED SCREAM IN THE DIRECTION OF THE CABINS.
TAKE THAT, NOSEY!
I HEARD A SCREAM!
IT'S BRENT! HELP ME GET HIM TO HIS CABIN, MIKE. THE REST OF YOU GO TO YOUR CABINS-- AND LOCK THE DOOR!
VERA'S GONE!-- I CAN'T FIND HER ANYWHERE!
GONE! THAT SCREAM--
AS TOM GOES AFT, CARLOS STEPS OUT OF THE SHADOWS.
GET BACK, BRENT! SURE WE GOT THE GIRL, BUT THERE'S SOMETHING BETTER THAN THAT, WE WANT-- AN SHE STICKS TILL WE FIND IT.
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MEANWHILE, MARTIN, ONE OF THE PASSENGERS APPROACHES THE CAPTAIN ON THE BRIDGE.
CAPTAIN, AS YOU KNOW I AM CARRYING THE GREAT KOSER DIAMOND FOR MY COMPANY, TO STOMBUL. HOWEVER, THIS TROUBLE HAS ME WORRIED. I SHOULD LIKE TO PUT IT IN YOUR SAFE.
CERTAINLY— COME WITH ME.
AS THE CAPTAIN IS OPENING THE SAFE, THERE IS A KNOCK ON THE DOOR.
COME IN!
A SHORT, SLICK LOOKING FRENCHMAN, NAMED DARBU, ENTERS.
OH, PARDONNE, I THOUGHT YOU WERE ALONE.
WHAT'S THIS? QUITE A STONE, EH? WELL, I'D BETTER GET BACK TO MY CABIN.
I'M SORRY WE SAW THIS STONE— I DON'T LIKE HIS LOOKS.
NOR I— THAT STONE'S WORTH FIFTY GRAND. I HOPE IT'S SAFE.
THE CREW IS ARMED SIR, AND THEY'RE HOLDING THE FORWARD PART OF THE SHIP.
GATHER THE LOYAL ONES AND MEET ME ON THE BRIDGE.
MEANWHILE IN THE WHEEL HOUSE

AS TOM AND THE MEN APPROACH THE BRIDGE THEY ARE MET WITH A VOLLEY OF GUNFIRE.
UNDER COVER, MEN, THEY'VE TAKEN THE SHIP!
BRENT, I HAVE A SUBMARINE GUN IN MY CABIN. GET IT! THAT OUGHT TO DRIVE THEM OUT
WHO'S THAT?
AS A MASKED FIGURE TRIES TO SLIP PAST HIM, TOM KNOCKS THE FLASHLIGHT DOWN AND THE TWO FALL TO THE FLOOR—
WHY, VERA! WHAT—
YEAH, SAILOR BOY, IT'S ME. NOW WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?
WELL, JUDGING FROM THE OPEN SAFE, I GUESS I'D BETTER LOCK YOU IN HERE TILL WE CAN TALK TO YOU.
I HAVE IT, CAPTAIN. LOOKS LIKE THE BEST PLACE WOULD BE THAT LIFE BOAT.
GOTO IT, SON, BUT BE CAREFUL.
CARLOS SEES TOM CLIMBING INTO THE BOAT AND OPENS FIRE.
GET DAT GUY!

TAKE THIS, YOU RATS!
A FIGURE RISES FROM THE LIFE BOAT—
CARLOS! GIVE UP, DON'T SHOOT!
PROFESSOR!
CARL--
AS THE PROFESSOR FALLS TO THE DECK, CARLOS AND THE MEN ON THE BRIDGE COME DOWN WITH THEIR HANDS UP
NOW, MONSIEUR, IF YOU WILL BRING THE GIRL FROM THE CABIN, I WILL EXPLAIN EVERYTHING
I AM INSPECTOR DAREUIL OF THE SECRET POLICE. THESE TWO WHO CALL THEMSELVES PROFESSOR AND VERA ARE ONE OF THE WORST JEWEL THIEF TEAMS IN FRANCE. KNOWING THAT THE KOBER DIAMOND WAS ABOARD, I CAME ALONG TO TRAP THEM IF POSSIBLE. HOWEVER, YOU BEAT ME TO IT. THESE MEN ARE PART OF THEIR GANG, HIRED TO DO THE DIRTY WORK.
SEE NEXT MONTH'S ISSUE FOR MORE ADVENTURES OF TOM BEENT. THE SHIP IS DOCKING IN STOMBOLI, THE CITY OF MYSTERY AND INTRIGUE. LOOK OUT FOR TROUBLE AHEAD

FEDERAL MEN

JERROLD SIEGEL and JOE SHUSTER

A GAY INAUGURAL PARADE -- BUT IN THE MIDST OF THE CHEERING THRONGS AN UNKNOWN FIGURE LEVELS HIS PISTOL AT THE PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATE'S HEART . . .

GIVE ME THAT GUN!

NO! NO! -- HE MUST DIE!

NICE WORK, STEVE -- THE CHIEF WANTS TO SEE YOU AT HEADQUARTERS IMMEDIATELY!

THEN LET'S GET GOING!

HEADQUARTERS OF THE FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION . . .

SENATOR DENBY, THIS IS STEVE CARSON, OUR AGE OPERATOR.

PLEASED TO MEET YOU CARSON

CONGRATULATIONS, SENATOR, ON YOUR FEARLESS LEADERSHIP OF THE COMMITTEE THAT PROBING UNAMERICAN ACTIVITIES. I'VE BEEN FOLLOWING YOUR REPORTS WITH INTEREST

BRIEFLY, CARSON, I'M HERE BECAUSE I'VE UNCOVERED DOCUMENTARY PROOF THAT A SINISTER GROUP PLANS TO SEIZE OUR GOVERNMENT! IF YOU'LL ACCOMPANY ME TO MY OFFICE, I'LL TURN THESE PAPERS OVER TO YOU.

BUT A FEW MINUTES LATER, WHEN THEY LEAVE THE BUILDING . . .

DOWN, SENATOR!

OH-HIM!

NEVER MIND HIM! GET THOSE PAPERS!!

HASTILY COMMANDEERING A PASSING TAXI STEVE BEGINS THE DASH TO DENBY'S OFFICE..
GET GOING! THIS IS AN EMERGENCY!
BUT WHEN HE CHARGES INTO THE SENATOR'S CHAMBERS . . .
TOO LATE, PAL! I BEAT YOU TO IT!
W-WHAT HAPPENED?
I DON'T KNOW! I CAME UP TO COLLECT THE TAXI FARE AND FOUND YOU UNCONSCIOUS
SAY, IS THIS YOUR GLOVE I FOUND LYING ON THE FLOOR?
NO. IT MUST HAVE BEEN DROPPED BY MY ASSAILANT. BUT UNLESS I'M VERY MUCH MISTAKEN THIS GLOVE WILL PROVE TO BE HIS UNDOING!
12
ARE THE FINGER PRINTS YOU'VE FOUND INSIDE THE GLOVE CLEAR ENOUGH FOR IDENTIFICATION?
YES--IF YOUR UNKNOWN ATTACKER IS LISTED IN OUR FILES, YOU'LL HAVE HIS NAME IN A FEW MINUTES!
HERE YOU ARE. THE MAN YOU WANT IS NAMED "KNUCKLES" BLACK!
"KNUCKLES," EH? I KNOW WHERE THAT RAT HANGS OUT!
"KNUCKLES" HAS UNEXPECTED VISITORS
THANKS FOR RESISTING ARREST, "KNUCKLES!" THIS IS ONE I OWE YOU!
LATER— HEADQUARTERS.
YOU NEEDN'T BOTHER ANSWERING, "KNUCKLES." YOUR REACTIONS AS SHOWN ON THE SCIENTIFIC LIE-DETECTOR WILL TELL US ALL WE WANT TO KNOW!"

THE LIE-DETECTOR REVEALS THAT "KNUCKLES" IS WITH-HOLDING INFORMATION CONCERNING A PLOT TO SEIZE AMERICA!
ARE YOU PERSONALLY INVOLVED IN THIS SUBVERSIVE MOVEMENT?
I DONT KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT!
SORRY, "KNUCKLES", BUT THE DETECTOR PROVES YOU'RE LYING!
NATE SHARP THE COUNTRY'S SLICKEST AND MOST CORRUPT CRIMINAL MOUTHPIECE, IS IN THE NEXT ROOM DEMANDING BLACK'S RELEASE!
SHARP WOULDN'T WASTE HIS TIME ON A PUNK LIKE BLACK IF THERE WASN'T SOMETHING BIG IN THE OFFING -- O.K. WELL LET 'KNUCKLES' GO, AND TRUST THAT AT LEAST ONE OF THE PRECIOUS PAIR WILL LEAD US TO THE HIGHER-UPS
"KNUCKLES" IS RELEASED
IF YOU BLABBED--!
I HAVEN'T --YET!
NEXT DAY--A COUNTRY ROAD--
'KNUCKLES'!
MURDERED! --TO KEEP HIS MOUTH SHUT!
SINCE THIS CRUDE ATTEMPT TO ASSASSINATE THE PRESIDENT FAILED, WE MUST TRY OUR EARLIER PLAN!
GOOD! -- WITH YOUR BACKING, ROBERTS, I WILL START MY CAMPAIGN IMMEDIATELY!
TATE AT ONCE LAUNCHES HIS TIRADES OF VERBAL RUBBISH WHICH IS CALCULATED TO POISON IRRESPONSIBLE MINDS AGAINST DEMOCRACY
CAN'T ANYTHING BE DONE TO QUIET THAT MANIAC?
FATHER! THE DOCTOR SAID YOU WERE NOT TO GET EXCITED!
DESPITE HIS REVOLUTIONARY TALK, TATE WOULD SQUAWK 'INVASION OF FREEDOM OF SPEECH'!
G-MAN HEADQUARTERS.
MEN, WE'VE GOT TO EXPOSE THE REAL MOTIVE BEHIND THE ATTEMPT TO UNDERMINE OUR GOVERNMENT.
COME ON, RALPH NATE SHARP IS DUE A VISIT FROM US!

DRIVEN TO A FURY BY TATE'S INSIDIOUS PROPOGANDA, BLUE-SHIRTED MALCONTENTS ENGAGE IN STREET ENCOUNTERS THAT FORESHADOW THE PLANNED INSURRECTION!
MEANWHILE, IN AN OFFICE ADJACENT TO SHARP'S . . .
I'M AFRAID WE'RE ON THE WRONG TRACK, RALPH — WE'VE BEEN RAIDS-DROPPING ON SHADY FOR THREE DAYS NOW WITHOUT ANY LUCK.
WE CAN'T QUIT! THE DICTAPHONE IS OUR ONLY HOPE!
STEVE! WHAT IS IT?
PUT ON THE EARPHONES! I THINK WE'VE GOT A BREAK AT LAST!
THE THREE PLOTTERS CONFER WITHIN SHARP'S OFFICE, UNAWARE THAT THEIR EVERY WORD IS BEING OVERHEARD
YOU UNDERSTAND THAT AS DICTATOR YOU ARE TO PLUNGE THE COUNTRY INTO WAR, AND PUR CABLE MUNITIONS SOLELY FROM ME?
OF COURSE, — BUT WHAT OF THE INTERFERENCE OF THE LAW THAT IS FACING ME?
YOU NEEDN'T WORRY, TATE I'LL ATTEND TO THAT.
RE YOU SURE HE WAX DISK IS RECORDING THIS?
YES; — BOY! WITH THEIR OWN VOICES TO TESTIFY AGAINST THEM, THEY WON'T HAVE A CHANCE
GENTLEMEN, CONSIDER THE MEETING FINISHED!
YOUR MEETING ISN'T THE ONLY THING THAT'S FINISHED — SO ARE YOU AND YOUR SCHEMES TO ESTABLISH A DICTATORSHIP IN THE U.S.!
UP WITH YOUR HANDS! YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!
CONTINUED

JUNIOR FEDERAL MEN CLUB

Conducted By STEVE CARSON

RECENTLY we received several letters from new Members asking about forming Secret Outposts and Divisions. So for the benefit of newcomers we will explain this again.

Any boy may become a Member of the JUNIOR FEDERAL MEN CLUB by filling in the coupon below and sending it to its Headquarters. If he gets three (3) other boys to join the Club under his command, he becomes a Lieutenant in charge of a SECRET OUTPOST. If he gets five (5) boys to join under him, he becomes a Captain in charge of a SQUAD. If he gets ten (10) new members he becomes a Division Commander in charge of a DIVISION.

Officers in charge of these J. F. M. C. Units are in complete command when the Unit is on active service and are responsible for the safety of their men. When an officer applies for Membership for the JUNIOR FEDERAL MEN in his Unit, it is not necessary for him to have a regular application blank for each Member. He may simply print the names on a clean sheet of paper and send it into Headquarters

During the past month several letters, containing the Certificates and Badges for new Members, were returned to Headquarters because they had improper addresses. Following are the names of applicants whose letters came back to us; now if these new Members will print their addresses clearly on a sheet of paper and mail them in immediately they will receive their equipment so much sooner.

ROBERT BERGEN,
Riverside, N. Y.
JIM JONES,
Charlotte, N. C.
JIM SALREY,
Columbus, Ohio.
ARTHUR PRISCO,
Dorchester, Mass.
CARL SPIEGEL,
New York City.
WARREN SMITH,
Brooklyn, N. Y.
MAXWELL THOMASS,
Louisville, Ky.
MARION WILSON,
Somerville, N. J.
JOHN O'NEILL,
Rochester, N. Y.
GEORGE EHMER,
New York City.
MORRIS YUKELSON,
New York City.
WILLIAM M. SYMONDS,
New York City.
WILBERT ELLISON,
Jamaica, N. Y.
JOHN GAYNOR,
New York City.
BUD HAYES,
New York City.

We wish to thank those who have written and given us helpful suggestions concerning the sort of material you are interested in reading about in our CLUB pages. Let's have letters from lots of you this month!

Yours for LAW and ORDER,
STEVE CARSON.

Here's Your Chance to Join the Junior FEDERAL MEN Club

Steve Carson,
J. F. M. C. Headquarters,
480 Lexington Ave., New York City.

Dear Steve:

Please enlist me as a member of your JUNIOR FEDERAL MEN CLUB. I want to help you promote Law and Order. Enclosed is 10 cents, for which please send me my Badge, Certificate and Operator's Number.

Name.....*Age*.....

Address.....

City and State.....

PUZZLE TEASERS

By Walter Wellman

Cut Out Each Piece Carefully Then Paste Them Together On A Piece Of Cardboard — And Have A Silhouette Of A Lion — Exactly The Size And Shape Of The One We Show You In Outline Here

Start Anywhere — Move Up, Down, Right, Left, Or Diagonally. How Many Girls' Names Each Having Five Letters — Can You Spell Out? Here Are 12.

G J A L R F
L R M N I T A
L C E F P
E S N L D R
T L H O I S
A U R A R A

WORD CHANGES

CORN → PEAS

COON
LOON
LOAN
LEAN
BEAN
BEAD
DEAD
DEAR
DATE

You Can See How We Changed Corn To Pear In Seven Moves — Changing Only One Letter Each Time, And Always Having Perfect Words. Now You Try To Change Peas To Date In The Allotted Spaces.

CROSSWORD PUZZLE

- HORIZONTAL -

1 Sea 5 Grown Up Boy
6 Pronoun 7 Near
8 Frozen Water 9 A Storage For Money (pl.)

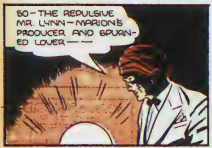
- VERTICAL -

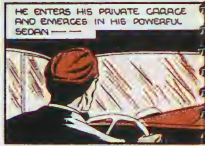
1 Leaves Out 2 House Pet 3 A Type Unit
4 Musical Symbols
7 High Card
8 A Preposition

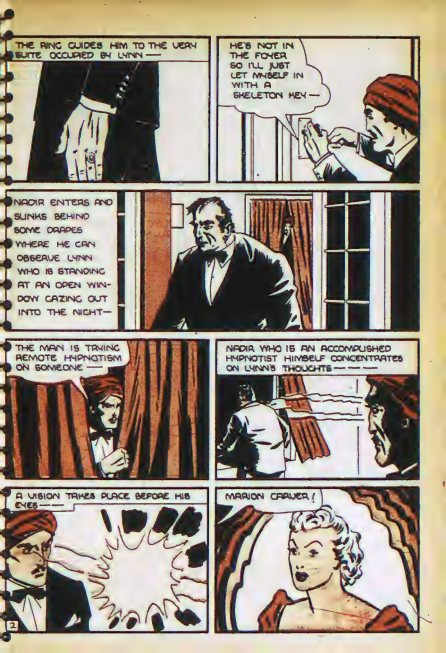
The Traveling Salesman Is Now In Denver — Rushing For A Train. He Must Also Visit Lincoln, Memphis, Austin, Tacoma, Baltimore, Providence, Easton, Elmira, Seattle And Meridian On This Trip. See If You Can Fit All Those Cities Into This Form — And Have Them All Interlock Perfectly.

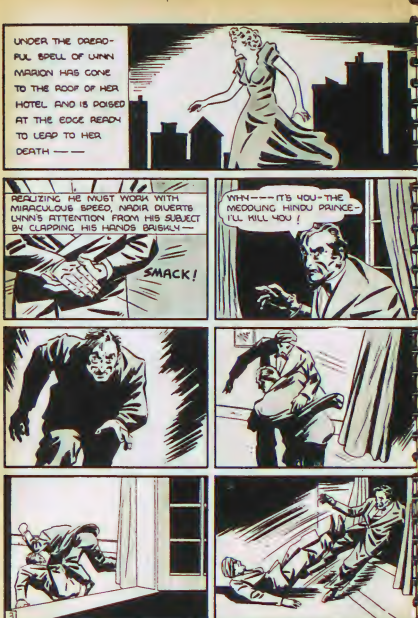
NADIR
MASTER OF MAGIC
by Will Ely

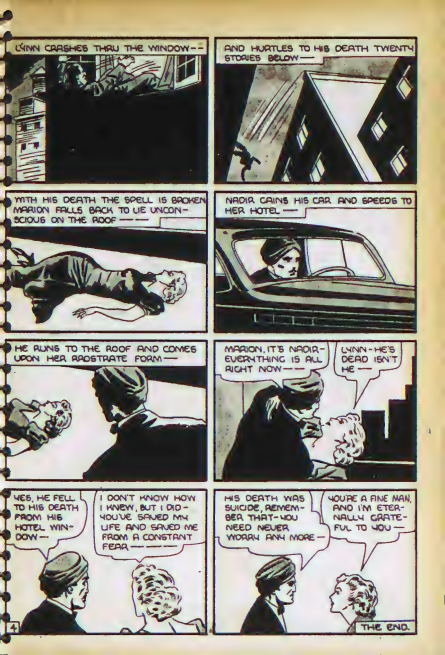
NADIR HAS BEEN TO SEE MARION CARVER PLAY "DARKEST DAWN" AFTER WHICH THEY DINED TOGETHER AND HE SAW HER HOME — WE SEE HIM NOW IN HIS SANCTUM GAZING INTENTLY INTO HIS CRYSTAL — A VISION HAS JUST TAKEN SHAPE ———






THE RING GUIDES HIM TO THE VERY SUITE OCCUPIED BY LYNN —
HE'S NOT IN THE POWER SO I'LL JUST LET MYSELF IN WITH A SKELETON KEY —
NADIA ENTERS AND SLINKS BEHIND SOME DRAPES WHERE HE CAN OBSERVE LYNN WHO IS STANDING AT AN OPEN WINDOW GAZING OUT INTO THE NIGHT —
THE MAN IS TRYING REMOTE HYPNOTISM ON SOMEONE —
NADIA WHO IS AN ACCOMPLISHED HYPNOTIST HIMSELF CONCENTRATES ON LYNN'S THOUGHTS — — —
A VISION TAKES PLACE BEFORE HIS EYES —
MARION CRAVER!
2


UNDER THE DREADFUL SPELL OF LYNN MARION HAS COME TO THE ROOF OF HER HOTEL AND IS POISED AT THE EDGE READY TO LEAP TO HER DEATH — —
REALIZING HE MUST WORK WITH MIRACULOUS SPEED, NADIR DIVERTS LYNN'S ATTENTION FROM HIS SUBJECT BY CLAPPING HIS HANDS BRISKLY —
SMACK!
WHY — — — IT'S YOU - THE MEDDLING HINDU PRINCE - I'LL KILL YOU !
3


LYNN CRASHES THRU THE WINDOW--
AND HURTLES TO HIS DEATH TWENTY STORIES BELOW——
WITH HIS DEATH THE SPELL IS BROKEN MARION FALLS BACK TO LIE UNCONSCIOUS ON THE ROOF ——
NADIA GAINS HIS CAR AND SPEEDS TO HER HOTEL ——
HE RUNS TO THE ROOF AND COMES UPON HER AGASTRATE FORM——
MARION, IT'S NADIA— EVERYTHING IS ALL RIGHT NOW——
LYNN--HE'S DEAD ISN'T HE——
YES, HE FELL TO HIS DEATH FROM HIS HOTEL WINDOW—
I DON'T KNOW HOW I KNEW, BUT I DID— YOU'VE SAVED MY LIFE AND SAVED ME FROM A CONSTANT FEAR——————
HIS DEATH WAS SUICIDE, REMEMBER THAT— YOU NEED NEVER WORRY ANY MORE—
YOU'RE A FINE MAN, AND I'M ETERNALLY GRATEFUL TO YOU——
THE END.

Cal n' Alec

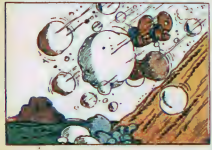
THE WEST SURE HAS CHANGED 'ROUN YERE IN THE LAS' 20 YEARS OR SO— THERE'S NO MORE LIFE IN HIT.
YEAH

SURE HAS CHANGED HEAPS—/ WHY—THERE AIN'T NOTHIN' EVER HAPPNIN' 'ROUN' HERE NOHOW—!

WHY / RECALLS IT YEARS AGO WHEN I'LL SNEAK AWAY WHILE HE'S SPOOKIN' LIKE THET!

BUT HE'S RIGHT AT THAT— NOTHIN' DOES EVER SEEM T' HAPPEN ANY MORE!
OH HUM!

BUT WHUT COULD POSSIBLY HAPPEN— HUH?

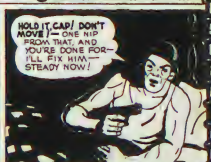


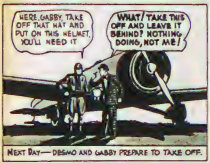
WELL—I GUESS THAT ANSWERS MY QUESTION.

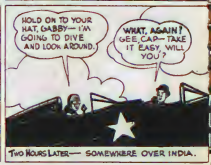
- BUT OUTSIDE A LIL ANDSLIDE ONCE A YEAR NOTHIN' EVER HAP--- WOW!- RATTLESNAKE!
BOY- THAT WAS A CLOSE CALL- SAY WHUT'S IN THAT BOX ?- I'LL BANG IT AGAINST THIS ROCK TO BREAK IT OPEN!
EXPLOSIVES KEEP AWAY
BOOM!
LUCKY I WASN'T TORN TO PIECES - GEE- LOOK'A THAT - A CAVE!
THE EXPLOSION BLASTED AWAY ALL THE ROCKS THAT WUZ COVERIN' HIT! I BETTER GIT CAL-
-AND THAT'S HOW I WHIPPED THE ENEMY AN' WON THE WAR!
IT'S JUST LIKE I ALWAYS SEZ- NOTHIN' EVER HAPPINS TO- HUH?
SHUT UP AND COME OVER AN' SEE WHUT AN FOUND.
WHY IT'S THE "LOST" GOLD MINE- WE'RE RICH!
SAY AIN'T WE LUCKY ALEC!
I DON'T THINK SO!
TO BE CONTINUED—

Captain DESMO

DESMO BOUGHT A SCARF FROM A NATIVE PEDDLER. LATER, AN EXCITED MAN, MR. EGAN, CONFRONTED HIM. HE TOLD DESMO THE SCARF BELONGS TO HIS MISSING DAUGHTER—DESMO PROMISED HIM AID IN FINDING HER—BEFORE THEY CAN QUESTION THE PEDDLER HE IS KILLED—THE PEDDLERS ASSASSIN LOST A SANDAL—A MYSTIC TOLD THEM THE SANDAL POINTED TO THE TOMB OF SHEIK BEN EL HASSAN IT IS HERE—DESMO ENTERS A COBRA IS THROWN ON HIS BACK!

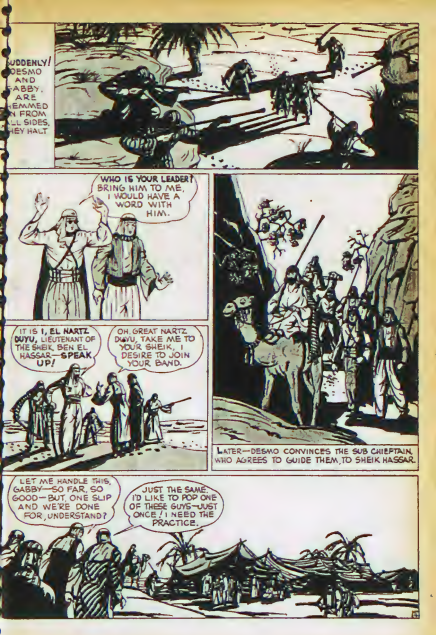



HERE, GABBY, TAKE OFF THAT HAT AND PUT ON THIS HELMET. YOU'LL NEED IT
WHAT! TAKE THIS OFF AND LEAVE IT BEHIND? NOTHING DOING, NOT ME!
NEXT DAY—DESMO AND GABBY PREPARE TO TAKE OFF.


HOLD ON TO YOUR HAT, GABBY—I'M GOING TO DIVE AND LOOK AROUND.
WHAT, AGAIN! GEE, CAP—TAKE IT EASY, WILL YOU?
TWO HOURS LATER— SOMEWHERE OVER INDIA.

WING TO LOWER ALTITUDE, DESMO SPOTS A CARAVAN, HARASSED BY A BAND OF THIEVES—HE FLIES TO THEIR AID.
TOSS OVER THOSE GRENADES, GABBY—THROW THEM WHERE THEY'LL DO THE MOST GOOD QUICK!
O.K. CAP, HERE GOES—SOMETHING TELLS ME THEY DON'T LIKE IT—THEY'RE RUNNING AWAY.
DESMO SWOOPS DOWN ON THE STARTLED THIEVES, DRIVING THEM AWAY IN PANICKY DISORDER
RUN FOR YOUR LIVES! WE HAVE BEEN BETRAYED!!
A PLANE? WONDER WHERE HE CAME FROM? I DON'T KNOW OF ANY MILITARY PLANES AROUND HERE—HOWEVER, THERE IT IS.
MY NAME IS MCALISTER MAJOR OF HIS MAJESTY'S LANCERS—I SALUTE YOU SIR!
THANK YOU SIR, I'M CAPTAIN DESMO GLAD TO BE OF SOME ASSISTANCE TO YOU.
I AM LOOKING FOR A SHEIK KNOWN AS BEN E. HASSAN—HE IS A VERY CUNNING INDIVIDUAL ACCORDING TO REPORTS, COULD YOU TELL ME WHERE I CAN LOCATE HIM?
WHY YES, YOU ARE DEFINITELY ON THE RIGHT TRACK!

THAT BAND OF HUMAN WOLVES, YOU JUST HELPED TO DISPERSE, WAS PART OF HIS TRIBE.
SPLENDID!— GABBY DISROBE TWO OF THOSE THIEVES — I HAVE A PLAN.
I HATE TO DO THIS, BUT IT'S NECESSARY — WE WOULD NEVER GET THROUGH, WITHOUT A DISGUISE.
UGH!— ME, GABBY— IN A DESERT KIMONO.
GABBY, THIS IS ONE TIME YOU CAN'T WEAR THAT HAT — IT WOULD BE A DEAD GIVE-AWAY. PUT ON THAT TURBAN YOU HAVE.
WELL—WE'RE ON OUR WAY TO A RENDEVOUS WITH A SHEIK,— I HOPE OUR PLAN WORKS.
GOOD LUCK!
SOME TIME LATER
SILENTLY A BAND OF THIEVES PREPARE AN AMBUSH FOR GABBY AND DESMO
GABBY—REMEMBER, WHATEVER HAPPENS, LET ME HANDLE THE SITUATION— JUST REMAIN MUM.
DON'T WORRY CAP—YOU CAN COUNT ON ME. JUST SAY THE WORD.
I HAVE A FEELING WE'RE BEING WATCHED— KEEP ON YOUR TOES, GABBY.


SUDDENLY! DESMO AND ABBY ARE HEMMED IN FROM ALL SIDES. THEY HALT
WHO IS YOUR LEADER? BRING HIM TO ME. I WOULD HAVE A WORD WITH HIM.
IT IS I, EL NARTZ DUYU, LIEUTENANT OF THE SHEIK BEN EL HASSAR—SPEAK UP!
OH, GREAT NARTZ DUYU, TAKE ME TO YOUR SHEIK. I DESIRE TO JOIN YOUR BAND.
LATER—DESMO CONVINCES THE SUB CHIEFTAIN, WHO AGREES TO GUIDE THEM TO SHEIK HASSAR.
LET ME HANDLE THIS, GABBY—SO FAR, SO GOOD—BUT, ONE SLIP AND WE'RE DONE FOR, UNDERSTAND?
JUST THE SAME, I'D LIKE TO POP ONE OF THESE GUYS—JUST ONCE! I NEED THE PRACTICE

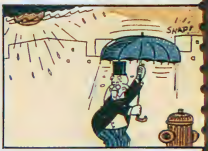
OH, GREAT SHEIK— I HAVE HERE ONE WHO WISHES TO JOIN YOUR BAND. MAY HE ENTER?
BRING HIM HERE! THAT I MAY APPRAISE HIM— I, SHEIK BEN EL HASSAR, HAVE SPOKEN— ENTER.
HMM—YES, A VERY WORTHY ADDITION TO MY TRIBE—BUT FIRST HE MUST PROVE HIS STRENGTH TO ME— THERE IS NO PLACE IN MY CAMP FOR WEAKLINGS! PASKUDNIAK, COME FORTH!
SO, YOU'RE THE GREAT PASKUDNIAK! WELL, BIG BOY, LET'S GO, I NEED A LITTLE EXERCISE!
THIS WILL CUT YOU DOWN TO MY SIZE—THEN WE'LL BE ON EVEN TERMS.
THAT WAS EASY, SON. I'VE GOT TO SET YOU DOWN GENTLY—WHERE IS THE SOFTEST SPOT?
BRAVO! BRAVO!—NEVER HAVE I SEEN PASKUDNIAK FLY SO GRACEFULLY—THIS IS INDEED A RARE SIGHT I AM AMUSED.

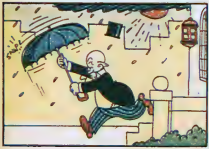
YOU HAVE PLEASED ME GREATLY — MUCH STRENGTH DWELLS BENEATH YOUR RAIMENT — I HAVE MANY PLANS. YOU WILL BE A GOOD LEADER — WELCOME TO MY TRIBE.
UGH! HIT UM HEAD — FEEL UM PLENTY BAD
THE SHEIK LOOKS WITH TOO MUCH FAVOR UPON THE NEW COMER — WE MUST DISPEL HIM FROM OUR MIDST — TAKE PASKUDNIAK — I WILL MEET YOU BY THE ROCK.
GABBY, LET'S GO FOR A WALK — I'VE SOMETHING TO TALK OVER WITH YOU — THERE'S NOTHING TO FEAR NOW.
BOY! YOU CERTAINLY LAID THEM IN THE AISLES CAP SOME STUFF.
QUIET! OR ALL SHALL BE LOST — THE TIME TO STRIKE HAS NOT COME YET — WE MUST BIDE OUR TIME.
AH! THE MOMENT HAS COME — QUICK! PASKUDNIAK! THE BOULDER — PUSH IT OVER ON THEM!
AND SO PERISH — ALL THOSE WHO SEEK GREATER FAVOR THAN I, FROM SHEIK BEN EL HASSAR.
TO BE CONTINUED.

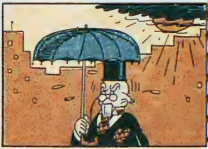
Professor
Doo little
By
BOOM!

BOOM!

LIFE TOOL
$1.


SNAP!


SWISH!



SWISH!

GOLD FEVER

By

JACK ANTHONY

THE wind, roaring out of the North, blew down the Alaskan valley with bitter intensity. The prospectors' town of Rocky Ridge snuggled beneath its blanket of snow and shivered painfully as the elements slapped it with their icy blasts.

In the center of the town, flanked by rows of nondescript stores and houses, stood the *Black Bear Tavern*. Broad and expansive looking, with yellow lights filtering through the frost-covered windows, it was the haven for newly arrived gold-seekers and the one place of amusement for the experienced prospectors. Throughout the day and long into the night the large room was crowded with an assortment of men, laughing, drinking and cursing; some happy and gleeful because of a few small nuggets of gold they had scratched from the earth, others vehemently blaspheming the day they ever set foot in Alaska in quest of the precious metal.

The bar was packed as it usually was in the evening, and the sound of clinking glasses and tinkling coins rose above the noisy talk of the men standing there in small groups.

The curtained door in the front swung open and in stomped Steve Koskin, accompanied by a stinging blast of snow and frigid wind. He paused for a moment on the threshold, his small beady eyes flitting about the room like a hungry bird of prey. It was difficult to distinguish his features, for the greater part of his weather-beaten face was hidden by a thick, unkempt beard that blended remarkably with the upturned collar of the fur coat he wore.

His roaming eye rested on someone at the far end of the bar, and pulling off his heavy gloves he made his way through the crowd in that direction.

"There's Steve Koskin," somebody remarked. "Wonder if he found any more gold nuggets for himself?"

"Sure . . . $5,000,000 worth!" another replied, jokingly. "An' he's got it all hid away in his shack back in the mountains!"

"That fellow's got $5,000,000 in dust?" asked one of the newcomers, his eyes popping in amazement.

"Yaw! Steve just thinks he's got that much," a bearded prospector explained to the newcomer. "He's a bit nutty on the subject . . . you might say he's suffering from *gold fever*!"

Steve heard these remarks and though they hurt him keenly, still he continued through the groups of men, looking neither to the right nor left. He reached the end of the bar and stood by the side of Pete Reuth, his one time partner and companion.

"So I finally caught up with yer, eh?" Steve snarled.

Pete turned to Steve and eyed him for a moment. "C'mon and have a drink with me, Steve."

"Do ya think I'd drink with a dog?" Steve spat upon the floor. "Ya jumped my claim, steal my gold . . ."

Steve's rising voice attracted the other men and slowly they cluttered about. Pete Reuth nervously endeavored to edge away from his ex-partner but Steve grasped his arm and held him firmly.

"For years you've been stealing my gold!" Steve's eyes gleamed like a timber-wolf's and his mouth was parted in a malicious grin. "But you've reached the end of yer rope!"

Pete was frightened. "Yer plump mad — yer a rasin' maniac!"

"Mad am I? You thievin' coyote — you'll never get away from the bar, his right arm swept to his side and in his hand there suddenly appeared the shining barrel of a revolver.

Pete shrank against the rail and the blue steel spat fire. A pained and rather puzzled expression settled over Pete Reith's face and he fell to the floor, dead!

It all happened in the fraction of a second and the crowd, savage and bloodthirsty,

"One false move and you'll be keepin' company with that pig on the floor!" he growled and moved toward the doorway. Someone attempted to block his way but Steve swung a left through his shoulder and, opening the door, he stepped into the Arctic night and was lost in the blinding snow.

SHERIFF JIM HOGAN arrived ten minutes later and immediately gathered together a group of men to hunt and track the murderer down.

Chances are he'll head back for his hut," Hogan said. "We'll try there first."

The little group of men, lead by the sheriff, plowed their way through the mountainous snowdrifts and out past the north end of Rocky Ridge. The freezing wind whipped through the pines and lashed them with unbearable fury; some suggested they turn back but the thought of Pete Reith sprawled on the tavern floor urged them onward.

They rounded a bend in the valley and came upon Steve's small shack. He was evidently there, for the flickering light from an oil lamp cut through the snow-filled night.

Sheriff Hogan freed a shot against the timber door. "We've come to git ya—Steve Koskin! So come peaceably or or else we'll blow th' livin' daylights out of ya!"

Steve's reply was fierce and ruthless. He fired two shots into the group of men and they scattered and found shelter behind the huge, near-by boulders.

"I'll give ya' one more chance, Steve," the sheriff shouted above the fury of the storm. "Just one more before —"

Sheriff Hogan never finished the sentence for high above on the mountain top came a low, rumbling sound. The sheriff had heard it many times before and knew what it meant, as did the older prospectors. They looked up and their eyes widened; the deep sound becoming even louder and clearer.

It was a *snow-slide!*

The sheriff and his men lost no time, and swiftly they raced away from the foot of the mountain as fast as their legs would carry them. The rumbling became deafening as tons upon tons of snow and ice, loosened in the higher reaches of the mountain ridge, tumbled and pounded down the frozen sides.

With a mighty sound, the dreadful avalanche dropped over the rocky ledge directly above Steve's shack and falling, covered it completely. Clouds of snow rose from the valley floor and scattered in all directions and then all was quiet.

The next morning Sheriff Hogan and the other men went out and dug their way through sixty feet of frozen snow and ice before they reached Steve's crushed shack. Steve's body was found and then Hogan spied something beneath the twisted floor-boards — a *wide and gleaming vein of virgin yellow gold!*

"Maybe Steve wasn't as crazy as we all thought," Hogan said. "We all made fun of him havin' plenty of gold and here it is, by jings!"

"Do ya' think he knew it was here?" someone asked.

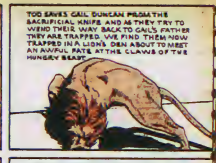
The sheriff made a wry face. "Mebbe something nobody'll ever be able to tell!"

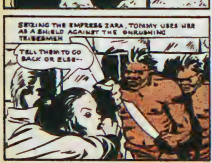
THE END

TOD HUNTER

JUNGLE MASTER

by JIM CHAMBERS


TOD SAVES CAIL DUNCAN FROM THE SACRIFICIAL KNIFE AND AS THEY TRY TO WEND THEIR WAY BACK TO CAIL'S FATHER THEY ARE TRAPPED. WE FIND THEM NOW TRAPPED IN A LION'S DEN ABOUT TO MEET AN AWFUL FATE AT THE CLAWS OF THE HUNGRY BEAST



NOW OPEN THAT DOOR AND LET THEM OUT!

WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE! NICE WORK, TOMMY. NOW WE MUST RESCUE GAIL'S FATHER.
YOU WON'T MIND COMING ALONE, WILL YOU, OLD THING?

THERE IS ONLY ONE OTHER WAY BACK— THE UNDERGROUND RIVER!

FAR BELOW THE TEMPLE THE PARTY BOARDS A SMALL RAFT AND SETS OUT INTO THE STREAMS.

AFTER A SHORT DISTANCE—
HERE'S WHERE THE PASSAGE STARTS—FOLLOW ME.

NO TRICKS, NOW. THIS TIME WE MEAN TO STICK—EVEN IF IT MEANS YOUR LIFE.

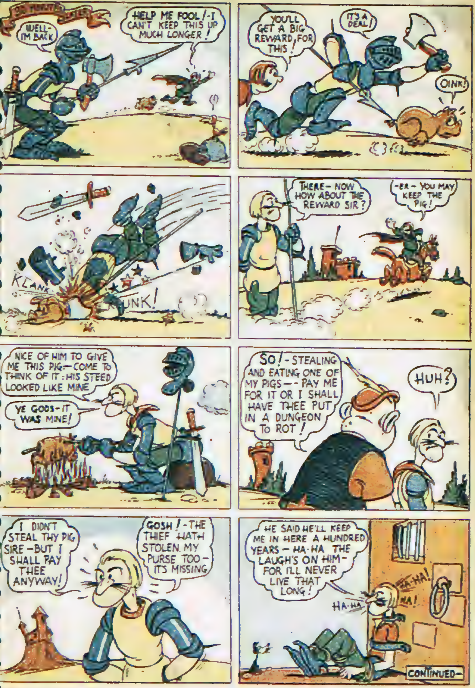
AFTER WHAT SEEMED MILES OF PASSAGEWAY, THEY REACH MR. DUNCAN'S CELL

FATHER!
GAIL! THANK HEAVENS YOU'RE SAFE!

IT WAS TOD WHO SAVED ME, FATHER
THEN MY DEAREST THANKS TO YOU, S.R.
LOOK HERE, NOW! THE EMPRESS HAS GONE!
THEN LET'S GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE S.R. RETURNS WITH THE GUARDS!
THAT'S FUNNY! HERE'S THE THRONE ROOM AND THE PLACE LOOKS DESERTED!
NO DOUBT THE SAVAGES ARE UP TO SOMETHING!
SAY! NOW'S OUR CHANCE TO GET WHAT WE CAME AFTER—THE RUBY EYES! LISTEN—I'LL CLIMB THAT STATUE AND THE REST OF YOU KEEP WATCH
TOD IS BUT A SPECK AS HE CLIMBS THE HUGE GOD
I SAY, ONE CAN HARDLY SEE HIM
I CAN'T SEE HIM ANY MORE! WHERE IS HE? HE WAS RIGHT UNDER THAT ARM!
AS TOD STRUGGLES UPWARD HE ACCIDENTLY PRESSES A HIDDEN BUTTON——AND——

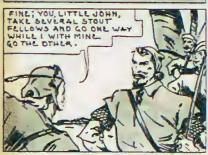
TOD IS DAZED BY THE SUDDEN PLUNGE INTO DARKNESS.
WELL, HERE'S A LADDER! SO DID THE BANDS WORK! I AM TOO!
AS HIS EYES GET USED TO THE DARKNESS, TOD NOTED THAT HE WAS CLIMBING THRU THE HUGE NECK OF THE IDOL.
TOD PAUSES ON A SMALL LEDGE AND LOOKS AROUND HIM.
I GUESS THE RUBY GLOW COMES FROM THE RUBY EYES. WONDER WHAT'S ON TOP OF THAT SORT OF A ESCAPOLE!
HM— THIS IS QUEER! A SORT OF AMPLIFIER ARRANGEMENT AND—
STOP! GET AWAY FROM THAT, UNLUCKY ONE!
MY SECRET! NO LIVING PERSON HAS EVER BEEN UP HERE AND YOU WILL TELL NO ONE! FOR YOU SHALL DIE AND MY SECRET WILL LIVE!
WHAT'S ALL THIS? GET BACK, OLD MAN!
TO BE CONTINUED
WHAT IS THE OLD PRIEST'S SECRET? CAN TOD ELUDE HIM? WHAT OF THE OTHER?

Don Coyote
HALT!
HALT- IN THE NAME OF THE KING!
CHARGE!
SPLUSH!
CURSES! I MISSED
WHUT'S AILING THEE FAT FOOL?
HAR HAR
'TIS TO LAUGH!
HEAVENS - LOOK YONDER - A WILD BOAR IS CHARGING!
?
?
SQUEE!
SAVE ME BOLD KNIGHT AND I WILL GIVE THEE A HANDSOME REWARD!
KEEP A STIFF UPPER LIP - M'LORD WHILE I DON MY TEN DUDS

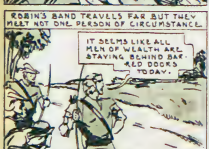

WELL- I'M BACK
HELP ME FOOL! - I CAN'T KEEP THIS UP MUCH LONGER!
YOU'LL GET A BIG REWARD, FOR THIS!
IT'S A DEAL!
OINK!
KLANK
UNK!
THERE - NOW HOW ABOUT THE REWARD SIR?
-ER - YOU MAY KEEP THE PIG!
NICE OF HIM TO GIVE ME THIS PIG - COME TO THINK OF IT: HIS STEED LOOKED LIKE MINE
YE GODS - IT WAS MINE!
SO! - STEALING AND EATING ONE OF MY PIGS - - PAY ME FOR IT OR I SHALL HAVE THEE PUT IN A DUNGEON TO ROT!
HUH?
I DIDN'T STEAL THY PIG SIRE - BUT I SHALL PAY THEE ANYWAY!
GOSH! - THE THIEF HATH STOLEN MY PURSE TOO - IT'S MISSING
HE SAID HE'LL KEEP ME IN HERE A HUNDRED YEARS - HA-HA THE LAUGH'S ON HIM - FOR I'LL NEVER LIVE THAT LONG!
HA-HA!
HA!
HA-HA
CONTINUED-

Robin Hood
ILLUSTRATED BY SVEN ELVEN

AH, 'TIS A MERRY DAY AND A FINE FEAST WE HAVE IN THE MAKING. LET US GO OUT AND FETCH SOME FITTING GUEST FOR THE OCCASION
YEA, SOME RICH BARON, KNIGHT OR BISHOP THAT WILL PAY HANDSOMELY FOR THEIR DINNER.


FINE; YOU, LITTLE JOHN, TAKE SEVERAL STOUT FELLOWS AND GO ONE WAY WHILE I WITH MINE GO THE OTHER.

THE TWO PARTIES SEPARATE AT THE HIGH WAY.
GOOD LUCK, LADS!
AND A PURSE FULL OF GOLD.


ROBIN'S BAND TRAVELS FAR BUT THEY MEET NOT ONE PERSON OF CIRCUMSTANCE.
IT SEEMS LIKE ALL MEN OF WEALTH ARE STAYING BEHIND BAR AND DOORS TODAY.

AT HIGH NOON THEY SEAT THEMSELVES BEHIND A HEDGE ROW TO EAT.

AT LAST UPON THE OPEN ROAD THEY SEE A LONE, DEJECTED LOOKING KNIGHT APPROACHING SLOWLY.

ROBIN STEPS FORTH ALONE AND INTERCEPTS THE WAYFARER.
HOLD, SIR KNIGHT!
WHO ART THOU FRIEND THAT STOPS A KNIGHT UPON THE KING'S HIGHWAY?

I AM ROBIN HOOD. THEY CALL ME A GOOD, HONEST FELLOW, OTHERS WHILE THEY HOW YOU REGARDEST ME DEPENDS UPON THINE OWN EYES.
THOU HAST A QUAINT CONCEIT, ROBIN, BUT I HAVE HEARD MORE GOOD THAN EVIL OF THEE.
I SEE, SIR KNIGHT, THOU HAST LEARNED THAT FAIR WORDS BRING GOOD WILL INSTEAD OF BLOWS. COME WITH ME TO SHERWOOD AND I WILL PROVE THE TRUTH OF THAT SAYING.
NAY, I MUST DECLINE, FOR I WOULD TAKE BUT A BOROWFUL QUEST. LET ME PASS UPON MY WAY.
THAT I CANNOT FOR WE NEED GUESTS LIKE YOU IN OUR FOREST BECAUSE THAT CAN PAY WELL FOR THE TREAT WE GIVE.
THOU ART MISTAKEN IN ME, GOOD ROBIN FOR I HAVE NO MONEY.
I CAN SCARCE, BUT BELIEVE THEE, BUT WAIT WHILE I SOUND MY HORN.
ROBIN'S CALL BRINGS HIS MEN RUNNING TO HIS SIDE.
THESE ARE MY MEN. WE SHARE AND SHARE ALIKE ALL GAINS AND LOSSES. NOW, SIR KNIGHT WHAT MONEY HAST THOU ABOUT THEE?
I KNOW NOT WHY I SHOULD FELL SUCH SHAME AT TELLING THEE... BUT IN MY PURSE ARE TEN SHILLINGS AND THAT IS ALL.
SIR RICHARD OF LEA, I SWITHIN ALL THE WIDE WORLD.
DOST THOU PLEDGE THY KNIGHTLY WORD TO THE TRUTH THEREOF?
YEA, AND HERE IS MY PURSE.
KEEP THY PURSE SIR RICHARD AND CHEER UP. I DOUBT NOT, BUT THAT I'LL COME WITH US TO THE GREENWOOD. PERCHANCE EVEN I MAY AID THEE.
THIS KIND OF YOU ROBIN HOOD, BUT BETWIXTS MY TROUBLES AND SUCH THAT'S IS NOT LIKELY THAT I CAN COME THEM. HOWEVER, I WILL GO WITH THEE.

SIR RICHARD, DOST THOU FIND IT IN THY HEART TO TELL ME OF THY TROUBLES?
NAY, I MIND NOT MY CASTLE AND LANDS ARE IN PAWN TO THE ABBOT OF ST. MARY.
THEN DAVY HENCH, THE MONEY MUST BE PAID OR I LOSE ALL.
WHAT BRINGS YOU TO SUCH A DOLEFUL PASS?
'TWAS MY SON. WE ONE DAY HAD THE MISFORTUNE TO VANQUISH A KNIGHT OF HIGH REPUTE ON THE FIELD OF TOURNAMENT.
THIS KNIGHT HAD MIGHTY FRIENDS AND MUCH IRE WAS STIRRED UP AGAINST MY SON. TO SAVE HIM FROM PRISON I SPENT ALL MY WEALTH AND MORTGAGED MY LANDS.
THE ABBOT DROVE ME A HARD BARGAIN IN MY HOUR OF NEED, LOANING ME BUT FOUR HUNDRED POUNDS ON ALL MY ESTATES.
THE ABBOT IS KNOWN AS A MONEY GOUGER, BUT WHERE IS THY SON NOW?
HE IS IN THE HOLY LAND FIGHTING THE SARACENS. ENGLAND IS AN ILL PLACE FOR HIM NOW.
IF THOU LOSE THY LANDS, WOULD THOU JOIN HIM?
YEA AND HAPPILY. BUT ME, MY LADY WIFE, WHO WOULD BE FORCED TO ABIDE IN CHARITY WITH SOME KINSMAN. TRULY ME-THINKS THAT WOULD BREAK HER PROUD HEART.
BUT HAST THOU NO FRIEND THAT WILL HELP THEE?
NO, WHILE I WAS RICH THERE WERE MANY WHO BOASTED OF FRIENDSHIP, BUT NOW I AM NOT ONLY POOR BUT I HAVE GREAT ENEMIES.
I MAKE NO BOAST, BUT THERE ARE SOME IN TROUBLE WHO HAVE FOUND IN ME A FRIEND. CHEER UP, I MAY HELP THEE YET.
IN SIGHT OF CAMP THEY SEE THAT LITTLE JOHN WAS ALSO BROUGHT BACK. QUESTS

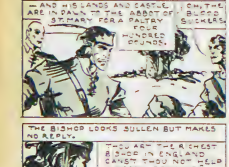
ROBIN HOOD RECOGNIZES LITTLE JOHN'S CATCH AS THE BISHOP OF HEREFORD AND THREE BLACK FRIARS.
WHO HAVE WE HERE? IF IT ISN'T OUR LORD BISHOP AND HIS COMPANY?
AVE, AND GOOD AS A MAD REL FOR OUR MERRY FEAST
ANGRILY THE BISHOP COMPLAINS TO ROBIN HOOD.
IS THIS THE WAY THY MEN TREAT ONE SO HIGH IN THE CHURCH AS I AM? I WAS THREAT & LAID, INSULTED AND CALLED A FAT PRIEST
LITTLE JOHN DID YOU SUBJECT HIS REVERENCE TO SUCH--?
LITTLE JOHN PRETENDS TO BE CONTRITE.
AYE, ROBIN, AND A MAN-EATING BISHOP AND A MONEY GOUGER--AND I SAID ROBIN HOOD WOULD STRIP HIS BARE AS A WINTER HEDGE.
A GREAT ROAR OF LAUGHTER GOES UP FROM THE CROWD.
ALAS! THAT THIS IS TRUE, FOR I HAVE ALWAYS FOUND LITTLE JOHN AN HONEST MAN
THE BISHOP TURNS RED BUT SAYS NOTHING
NAY, LORD BISHOP, WE ARE BUT ROUGH FELLOWS, BUT NOT SO BAD AS YOU THINK, I TRUST
COME, MY MERRY MEN, LET US ENTERTAIN OUR GUESTS, WHILE THE FEAST IS GETTING READY.
MY LORD BISHOP, THIS IS SIR RICHARD, ANOTHER OF OUR GUESTS. I WISH YOU MIGHT KNOW EACH OTHER BETTER FOR WE SHALL STRIVE TO MAKE YOU BOTH WITH OUR SPORTS
SIR RICHARD, METHINKS WE ARE FELLOW GUESTS IN THIS DEN OF--
SPEAK OUT, BISHOP WE CHEER NOT FREE FELLOWS--DEN OF THIEVES, THOU WERE ABOUT TO SAY?

FORWARD SO, BUT THIS, SIR RICHARD, I WILL SAY, I SAW YOU JUSTNOW LAUGH AT THEIR GROSS JESTS. WHEN METHINKS IT WOULD HAVE BEEN MORE BECOMING TO FROWN.
I MEANT NO HARM BUT A JEST IS A JEST, EVEN WERE IT AGAINST MYSELF. I WOULD HAVE LAUGHED.

WATCHING THE WOODLAND SPORTS THE BISHOP FORGETS HIS VEXATION AND THE KNIGHT HIS TROUBLES.

THE FEAST IS ANNOUNCED.
COME, WE WILL DINE.

EVERYONE EATS HEARTILY AMID LAUGHTER AND CLATTERING PLATTERS.


AS THE DINNER ENDS ROBIN TELLS OF SIR RICHARD'S PLIGHT. THE BISHOP'S HEART SINKS WITH FOREBODING.
—AND HIS LANDS AND CASTLE ARE IN PAWN TO THE ABBOT OF ST MARY PER A PALTRY FOUR HUNDRED POUNDS.
OH, THE BLOOD SUCKERS.

NOW MY LORD BISHOP, DO YOU NOT THINK THIS TITLE BECOMING OR ANYONE, MUCH MORE, A CHURCHMAN?

THE BISHOP LOOKS SULLEN BUT MAKES NO REPLY.
THOU ART THE RICHEST PRELATE IN ENGLAND CANST THOU NOT HELP A NEEDY BROTHER?

OH MY LADS AND BEING FORTH THE BISHOP'S FIVE PACK MULES - WE WILL SEE WHAT GREAT BURDENS WEIGH ON THE MIND OF OUR WORTHY GUEST.

ROBIN CALLS THE FRIARS TO HIM.
ARE THOSE THE ACCOUNTS OF THE GOODS YOU CARRY? GIVE THEM TO ME.
V-V-VES, MAY IT IS.
HANDING WILL SCARLET THE TABLET ROB IN TELLS HIM TO READ IT ALOUD.
THREE BALLS OF SILK FOR THE MERCHANT OF DORCHESTER.
THAT WE, TOUCH NOT, HE, IS AN HONEST FELLOW.
- ONE BALE OF SILK VELVET FOR THE ABBEY OF BEAUMONT.
HMP! WHAT DO PRIESTS WANT WITH SILK VELVET?
HOWEVER WE WILL NOT TAKE ALL.
LITTLE JOHN, MEASURE IT IN THREE LOTS, ONE FOR CHARITY, ONE FOR US AND ONE FOR THE ABBEY.
AVE, AND AN HONEST DEAL. I'LL MARK YOU
AFTER MUCH APPORTIONING THE GROUND IS COVERED WITH GOODS. THE LAST BOX IS MARKED, PROPERTY OF THE LORD BISHOP OF HEREFORD.
HAST THOU THE KEY TO THIS BOX, MY LORD BISHOP?
NONE SO.
SHALL GLADLY RELIEVE OUR GOOD BISHOP OF HIS HEAVY BURDENS.
THE BOX BREAKS OPEN AND GOLD ROLLS IN ALL DIRECTIONS.
WILL SCARLET PICKS UP THE PAPER THAT FALLS OUT OF THE CHEST.
IT IS A LONG LIST OF TAXES AND DUES TO THE BISHOPRIC.
SO THIS REVEREND BISHOP CAN'T EXTEND CHARITY TO A NOBLE IN DISTRESS. WELL SIR RICHARD SHALL BE AIDED BY HIM WHETHER HE LIKES IT OR NOT. COUNT OUT THE MONEY, WILL.

DALE DARING

by Will Ely

CAPTAIN DON BREWSTER AND HIS FAITHFUL SERVANT, AU, DISGUISED AS CELESTIALS, ARE APPROACHING THE PAGODA IN WHICH LI HOANG, SELF APPOINTED AVENGER OF HIS GRANDSON, TSIN LEE, IS PREPARING TO TORTURE DALE WITH BOILING OIL WHILE HER FATHER, HELPLESS IN IRONS, LOOKS ON———

AU / THE MUNITIONS SHACK / WE'LL ARM OURSELVES—
GOOD IDEA—
HERE-TWO SUB-MACHINE GUNS-TAH AND KEEP THEM CONCEALED UNDER YOUR CLOAK—
A PAIR OF GUARDS-I HOPE THEY DON'T BOTHER US——
WE'LL SOON SEE—
OUR DISGUISES MUST BE GOOD—
THANK HEAVEN!
WAIT! SEE THAT HUGE BELL THERE—
IT'S A WARNING BELL-THEY RING IT WHEN AN ENEMY IS APPROACHING—

WELL IT'S GOING TO BRING RIGHT NOW !

GOOD- THAT WILL BRING THEM TO THEIR POSTS SO WE CAN OPERATE

DON FIRES ONE SHOT AT THE BELL—

CLANG

BELOW IN THE DUNGEONS A HUGE POT OF BOILING OIL IS HOVERING OVER DALE AS SHE LIES HELPLESS—

WAIT !! WHAT WAS THAT !!

THE WARNING BELL- SOMEONE IS APPROACHING ! TO ARMS MEN ! TO ARMS !!

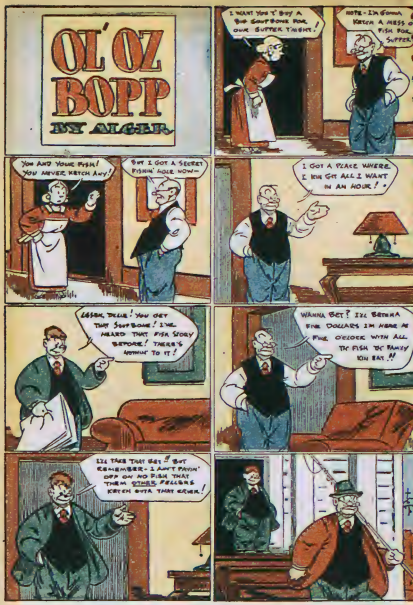
LI HOANG'S MEN DASH OUTSIDE TO DEFEND THEIR HIDEOUT- LI HOANG LINGERS TO TAUNT DALE — —

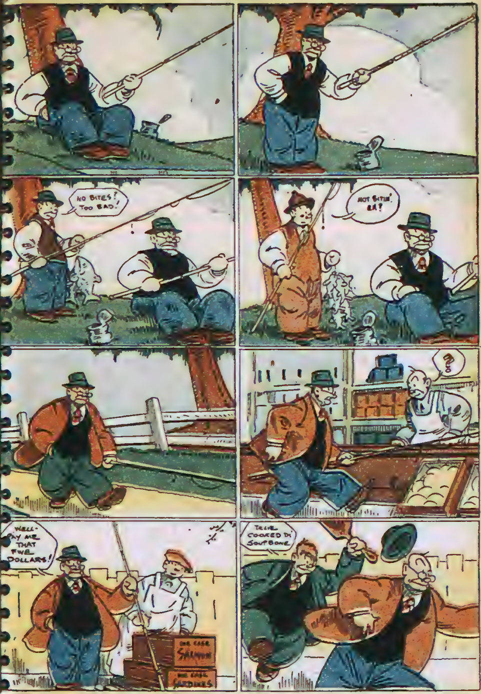
MY LITTLE FLOWER, OUR CEREMONY HAS BEEN UNAVOIDABLY INTERRUPTED, BUT I'LL RETURN—

NO YOU WON'T- YOU'RE NOT GOING ANYWHERE !!

DOG OF A TRAITOR! WHAT ARE YOU DOING!
I'M NO TRAITOR! I'M THE PERSON YOU SENT TWO HATCHET MEN TO DISPOSE OF AND NOW I'M HERE TO SAVE AN INNOCENT GAL, AND YOU'RE GOING TO HELP ME!!
STAND WHERE YOU ARE! AL! RELEASE DALE AND HER FATHER!
OH, DON! HOW DID YOU EVER GET HERE!
NOW, AL, SEARCH THIS BUZZARD—
ONLY THIS TOAD STICKER, CAPTAIN—
O.K. MR. PARING-TAKE IT, AND KEEP IT AT U HORNG'S BACK! WE'RE LEAVING!!
DON, THE MEN ARE RETURNING—
HURRY! WE MUST REACH THE OUTER BALCONY-
MUST BE FALSE ALARM—NO ENEMY COMING—
MAY BE DIRTY WORK——
3

LOOK! ON BALCONY— LI HOANG AND THE TWO PRISONERS !!
DON'T MOVE, YOU YELLOW RATS, OR YOU'LL BE MOWED DOWN !
NOW WE'RE LEAVING THIS DUNGEE ! AND LI HOANG IS GOING WITH US— IF ONE OF YOU TRIES TO SAVE HIM, HE WILL BE KILLED !
DO YOU THINK WE CAN BLUFF OUR WAY OUT, DON ?
I HOPE SO !
THE MEN IN THE COURTYARD HOLD A COUNCIL OF WAR——
BUT IN BACK OF OUR LITTLE GROUP, A RANCH LOOKING MONGOL IS STANDING BEHIND PARTED CURTAINS
HE SILENTLY WHISKS A GLEAMING KNIFE FROM THE FOLDS OF HIS GARMENTS AND LETS FLY——
TO BE CONTINUED—

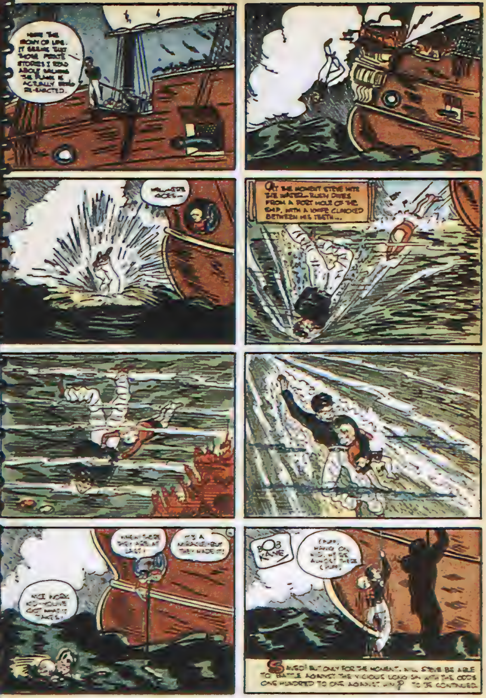

OL' OZ BOPP
BY ALGER
I WANT YOU T' BUY A FEW SURF BOARDS FOR OUR SUFFER THERE.
GOTE - I'M GONNA KATCH A MESS O' FISH FOR SUFFER.
YOU AND YOUR FISH! YOU NEVER KETCH ANY!
BUT I GOT A SECRET FISHIN' HOLE NOW!
I GOT A PLACE WHERE I CAN GIT ALL I WANT IN AN HOUR!
LISSEN, TELLER! YOU GET THAT SURF BOARD I'VE HEARD THAT FISH STORY BEFORE! THERE'S NOTHIN' TO IT!
WANNA BET? I'LL BETCHA FIVE DOLLARS I'M HOME IN FIVE O'CLOCK WITH ALL TH' FISH TH' FAMILY CAN EAT!
LIZ! TAKE THAT BET! BUT REMEMBER - I AIN'T PAYIN' OFF ON NO FISH THAT THEM STORE FELLERS KATCH OUTA THEIR ICEBOX!


NO BITES? TOO BAD!
NOT BITIN' EH?
?
WELL- PAY ME THAT FIVE DOLLARS!

RUSTY
AND HIS PALS
BOB KANE
HAVE OVERTAKEN THE PIRATE SHIP MEANWHILE TWO OF THE PIRATES ARE SEARCHING THE HOLD WHERE RUSTY, SPECS, AND TUBBY ARE HIDING IN BARRELS. ONE OF THE PIRATES IS ABOUT TO INVESTIGATE THE BARRELS, WHEN
HEY PETE! LOOK WHAT I FOUND - AGED RUM!
HUH? OH BOY!
LET'S F'GET SEARCHING AND WORK ON THAT, MMM!
THERE'S NOTHIN' DOWN HERE ANYWAY-- WE'LL SNEAK OFF AND FINISH THIS JUG
YEAH-- WE'LL CELEBRATE OUR VICTORY OVER THE PIRATE SHIP
WHEW! THAT WAS A CLOSE SHAVE! I THOUGHT WE WERE DONE FOR!
G-GOSH LUCK WAS WITH US THAT TIME
FOR ONCE FELLERS I KINDA LOST MY APPETITE, WHEW!
GEE, THEY GOT STEVE. I WONDER WHAT THEY'RE GOING TO DO TO HIM?
I DUNNO- MAYBE WE OUGHT TO GO UP AND FIND OUT?
HMM WE AIN'T GOT A CHANCE AGAIN'
YEAH!

GOSH! LOOK, THEY'VE GOT STEVE, THE CAP'N, AND THE REST OF THE CREW - I WONDER WHAT THEY'RE GONNA DO TO THEM?
LISTEN HERE - WHAT'S THE IDEA OF ALL THIS AMMO? WHAT DO YOU WANT?
IS NOT FOR YOU TO KNOW!
YOU CAN BE HANGED FOR THIS!
AM WELL AWARE OF FACT - HOWEVER FIRST MUST CATCH TO HANG, YES?
NOW ALL OF YOU GUYS EXCHANGE CLOTHES WITH MY MEN WE GOTTA LOOK LIKE REAL PIRATES, NOW.
YOU DON'T NEED THE COSTUMES - YOU LOOK LIKE CROOKS WITHOUT THEM!
MELICANS SAY TALK IS CHEAP. WILL PROVE EXPENSIVE TO YOU!
HURRY UP YOU MUGS - THIS AIN'T NO MASQUERADE BALL. GIT MOVING!
SHIVER ME TIMBERS IF I DON'T LOOK AND FEEL LIKE A BLOOMIN' PIRATE
YO HO! YO HO! AND A BOTTLE OF RUM.
NOW GIT IN THAT BOAT WITH YOUR MEN!
WHAT FOR? WHERE ARE WE GOING?
BOAT IS FILLED WITH PROVISIONS. IT IS UP TO SEA HOW FAR YOU MAY TRAVEL. BE THANKFUL YOU WERE NOT KILLED AT ONCE.
ONE MOMENT PLEASE - YOUR TONGUE HAS CAUSED ME MUCH DISPLEASURE - I WILL KEEP YOU BEHIND SO THAT WE MAY HAVE SOME SPORT
YOU DIRTY COWARD - TAKE THESE BONDS OFF AND I'LL SHOW YOU SOME REAL SPORT!

BY THE HOLY GHOST OF THE SEVEN SEAS—I SWEAR MY REVENGE ON YOU—I'LL LIVE TO SEE THAT YELLOW NECK IN A NOOSE!
...AND SO THE LIVES OF THE PIRATE CAPTAIN AND HIS MEN WERE LEFT TO THE MERCY OF THE SEA. ONLY FATE CAN FORE-TE THEIR DESTINY...
LOOK LONG SIN, AS LONG AS WE'RE DRESSED LIKE PIRATES WHY NOT ACT LIKE THEM AND....
HMM IDEA MUCH AMUSE LONG SIN
IS WELL KNOWN FACT THAT WATER WILL PUT OUT FIRE—THEREFOR FIERY ONE YOU WILL ALSO BE PUT OUT. YOU WILL WALK THE PLANK! 'S FUNNY, YES?
HAW! HAW!
'S FUNNY, YES? HA! HA! HA! THAT LINGO GETS ME! HAW HA!
HOLY SMOKE! DID'YA HEAR THAT—THEY'RE GONNA MAKE STEVE WALK THE PLANK. WE'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING!
G-GOSH! S'POSIN' THEY CATCH US—THEN WHAT?
I GOTTA IDEA! IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE—FOLLOW ME!
I'M AFRAID MOST WORTHY ONE, WE HAVE COME TO THE PARTING OF THE WAYS. YOU HAVE SOME LAST WORDS TO SPEAK, YES?
SURE—TO DIE HAPPY IF I COULD TAKE JUST ONE SWING AT YOUR UGLY MOUTH!
VERY DRAMATIC FAREWELL SPEECH. IT TOUCHES DEEPLY THE HEART OF THIS HUMBLE BEING. HOWEVER PLEASE PROCEED TO WALK!
S'LONG CHUMP-ONE. MY REGARDS TO THE MERMAIDS!
HA! HA!


HERE THE IRONY OF LIFE. IT SEEMS THAT THOSE PIRATE STORIES I READ ABOUT WALKING THE PLANK IS ACTUALLY BEING RE-ENACTED.
AT THE MOMENT STEVE HITS THE WATER, RUSH DIVES FROM A PORT HOLE OF THE SHIP, WITH A KNIFE CLINCHED BETWEEN HIS TEETH...
THERE THEY ARE AT LAST!
IT'S A MIRACLE-BUT THEY MADE IT!
NICE WORK KID-YOU'VE GOT WHAT IT TAKES!
BOB KANE
(PUFF) HANG ON KID, WE'RE ALMOST THERE (PUFF)
SAVED! BUT ONLY FOR THE MOMENT. WILL STEVE BE ABLE TO BATTLE AGAINST THE VICIOUS LONG SIN WITH THE ODDS ONE HUNDRED TO ONE AGAINST HIM? TO BE CONTINUED

THE GOLDEN DRAGON.
by Tom Hickey
THE VILLIANOUS TORGADOFF HAD APPEARED OUT OF NOWHERE. AS HE STOOD AT THE ELBOW OF THE FRUSTRATED COCKERILL HE HAD SAID "WHEN THAT BLARE OF TRUMPETS STOPS THIS CAMP WILL BE BLOTTED OUT. IF YOU WANT TO BE WITH THE WINNING SIDE, AND WANT THAT WOMAN, STAND STILL AND SAY NOTHING!"
THERE WAS A HYPNOTIC QUALITY ABOUT THE TART[illegible] AND COCKERILL STOOD CONFUSED AND SILENT.
ONE SINGLE INSISTENT IDEA KEPT BEATING IN HIS BRAIN: SOMEONE HAD PROMISED HIM DORIS WILLIS IF HE ONLY STOOD BY AND DID NOTHING. TORGADOFF KNEW HIS MAN, WHERE EVIL IS, THERE CAN EVIL ENTER.
THE TRUMPETS CONTINUED THEIR CLAMOR, DRAWING NEARER AND EVER NEARER. THE CAMEL MEN STIRRED UNEASILY AND PEERED INTO THE DARKNESS WITH FEAR IN THEIR EYES.
MURPHY AND WALKER AND PAN CHI-LOU WERE DOWN LISTENING TO THE COSSACKS PLAYING ON THEIR BALALAIKAS.
CAMPBELL WERE ON GUARD.
THE TRUMPET MUSIC DIED DOWN. IN THE SILENCE CAME THE STEADY, PULSING BEAT OF A GONG!
THERE WAS A SLIGHT LULL, A SILENCE THAT BROUGHT EVERY MAN TO HIS FEET WONDERING: THE LULL THAT COMES BEFORE THE STORM.!

THEN THE SILENCE WAS RIPPED BY A SHRIEK OF TERROR FROM SOMEWHERE NEAR THE CAMEL PEN
THEN THE NIGHT WAS FILLED WITH STRANGE NOISES, LEAPING AND RUNNING EVERYWHERE.) HARSH SKELETON'S WITH GRINNING DEATHS HEADS FLOATED THE CAMP AS THOUGH ALL THE DEVILS OF HADES HAD BEEN LET LOOSE ..
STARING IN HORRIFIED UNBELIEF AT THIS SUDDEN ERUPTION OF LEAPING SKELETONS, THEIR BONES GLEAMING GHASTLY AND PHOSPHORESCENT IN THE DARK, COCKERILL MADE A MOVE TOWARD THE PISTOL AT HIS BELT.
BUT HIS HAND WAS GRIPPED AS THOUGH IN A STEEL VISE BY THE SINISTER FIGURE AT HIS SIDE..
SHAKE OF THE SKELETON FIGURES WHO LEERED DEVILISHLY IN FRONT OF THE TENT OF SILENT TENTS. COCKERILL WATCHED HELPLESSLY, HIS BRAIN REELING, WONDERING WHO HIS WILL PARALYZED.
THEY SPED TO THE TENT OCCUPIED BY DORIS. ONE OF THEM PEERED INSIDE. SHE TRIED TO SCREAM BUT WAS SO HORRIFIED HER VOCAL CORDS REFUSED TO FUNCTION.

THEN THEY SWIFTLY KNOCKED OUT THE TENT POLES, RIPPED UP THE TENT PEGS AND ROLLED THE TENT INTO A BUNDLE WITH ITS OCCUPANT INSIDE.
HELP!
SUDDENLY COCKERILL NOTICED THAT FOUR OF THE SKELETON FIGURES WERE BEHIND HIM. VORGADOFF SPOKE IN A COMMANDING TONE.
Come!
NEAR HIM HE SAW ANOTHER SMALL GROUP LEADING THE FAT JA-LAMA.
WALKING AS IN A DREAM, COCKERILL ACCOMPANIED THE STRANGER IN THE DIRECTION TAKEN BY THE GROUP WHICH HAD CAPTURED DORIS.
SOMETHING SOFT AND SILKEN SETTLED OVER HIS HEAD AND AROUND HIS ARMS, AND HE FOUND HIMSELF IN DARKNESS WITH HIS ARMS BOUND DOWN TO HIS SIDES.
THROUGH THE FOLDS OF THE SILKEN CLOTH COCKERILL HEARD YELLS AND THE CRASH OF RIFLES, AND A GREAT RUNNING AND SHOOTING.
THE RIFLE FIRE INCREASED IN VOLUME, BUT HIS ATTENTION WAS DISTRACTED FROM IT VERY QUICKLY WHEN HE FELT HIMSELF BEING LIFTED ONTO A SADDLE AND FELT A KNEELING CAMEL BENEATH HIM.!
IN THE DARKNESS AROUND HIM COCKERILL HEARD LITTLE, BUT FARTHER AWAY HE COULD HEAR THE SHOUTS OF THE COSSACKS AND THE OTHER WHITE MEN OF THE PARTY, AND THE TERRIFIED SCREAM OF THE CHINESE.
3

THEN THE CAMELS WAS FORCED TO ITS FEET AND SWIFTLY BEGAN TO MOVE FORWARD THROUGH THE JUNGLE... BEFORE AND BEHIND HIM COULD ALL TOM'S EARS HEAR THE SOUND OF OTHER CAMELS MOVING.
RETURNING NOW TO KEN AND REALLY.
THE TWO OF THEM HAD STRUCK THE TRAIL STICKUM AND WERE FOLLOWING THE TRAIL WHERE IT LED TO THE MOUND OF THE PAST. JUST WHEN THEY BOTH PAUSED AND STARED AT EACH OTHER.
A FINAL BLAST OF THE TROOPER'S HORN AND SWELLED INTO A DEAFENING ROAR, ALL AROUND THE CAMP BEHIND THEM.
THOSE BLAMED TROOPERS ARE GETTING TO CLOSE FOR COMFORT.
THEN THE CLAMOR DIED DOWN, AND IN THE HILL THAT FOLLOWED, THE JUNGLE MEN CONVERGED TO ATTENTION.
TERRIFIED, THE MEN FELL ON THEIR KNEES AND WITH ITS WORD THEY TURNED AND BEGAN TO RACE BACK ALONG THE TRAIL.
WHEN THEY REACHED THE STREAM AGAIN, THE WHOLE FRIGHTFUL CLAMOR OF INDIANS AND YELLS AND SHOUTING BROKE OUT FROM THE CAMP.
WE'VE GOT TO SPEED IT UP, WE'LL DOUBLE THROUGH THE MARSH.
THEY SLOPPED THROUGH THE MARSH LIKE TWO HOUNDS ON THE SCENT, PLUNGING THROUGH BUBBLES AND LEAPING OVER TREMENDOUS PLACES UNTIL AT LAST THEY HIT SOLID GROUND AND COULD SEE THE CAMP.

THE EMPTY TENTS STOOD AT THE ENTRANCE OF THE CAMP, BUT THERE WAS NO SIGN OF ANYONE THERE.

LOOK AT THAT STRANGE GLEAM DOWN THERE. IT LOOKS LIKE A BUNCH OF SKELETONS.

IT WOULDN'T SURPRISE ME IN THE LEAST TO SEE THE DEVIL HIMSELF IN THIS CRAZY COUNTRY.

A GREAT COMMOTION WAS GOING ON OUT IN THE PLAIN WHERE THE CAMELS WERE HERDED.

HEAR THAT POUNDING? THE CAMELS ARE STAMPEDING.

HALFWAY DOWN THE CAMP WHERE THE COSSACK RIDE GLEAMED, CAME THE STEADY UNHURRIED CRACK OF RIFLE AND AN OCCASIONAL BULLET WHINED BY.

WE HAD BETTER LIE UP. WE DON'T WANT TO STOP A PIECE OF LEAD FROM OUR OWN MEN.

I'M GOING TO TAKE A CRACK AT ONE OF THOSE SKELETONS BEFORE THEY ALL DISAPPEAR.

NO! DON'T, REILLY! THE COSSACKS ARE BETWEEN US AND THEM.

IAN AND REILLY MADE THEIR WAY TOWARD THE COSSACK POSITION, SHOUTING LUSTILY SO THAT THEY WOULDN'T BE FIRED UPON.

THEY WERE RECOGNIZED AT LAST, AND ORLOFF HURRIED OUT TO MEET THEM, FOLLOWED BY UNMATTE.

THEY'VE STAMPEDED THE CAMELS!

AN HURRIED
TH HIM TO WHERE THE CHINESE CAMEL MEN HAD BEEN
CAMPED. THE NIGHT HAD GROWN SILENT AGAIN.
THE GHOSTLY ATTACKERS HAD FADED AWAY AS QUICKLY AS THEY HAD COME, AND THEIR RIFLE FIRE HAD DIED DOWN. THE FEW SMALL FELT TENTS OF THE CHINESE WERE STILL STANDING AND THEIR COOK FIRE WAS BURNING, BUT THERE WAS NO SIGN OF THE CAMEL MEN THEMSELVES. THEY HAD DISAPPEARED COMPLETELY INTO THE SURROUNDING DARKNESS.
ANY OF OUR MEN SSING, WALKER?
YES, SANDY AND DON CAMPBELL. THE THREE COSSACKS AND THE FAT JA-LAMA. MAYBE MORE. WE DON'T KNOW YET.
IAN GREW MORE AND MORE WORRIED AS A HURRIED SEARCH AND MUCH CALLING AROUND THE CAMP ELICITED NO RESPONSE FROM THE MISSING MEN.
CAMPBELL
SANDY!
DON!
RY QUICKLY HE PUT NEW GUARDS OUT, TWO MEN ON
CH POST FOR GREATER
CURITY, AND THEN
D THE TENTS OF HIS
MEN MOVED DOWN
THE COSSACK
SITION.
AT THIS POINT IAN MADE ANOTHER DISCOVERY
HOLY CATS! REILLY! THEY'VE MADE OFF WITH COCKERILL AND DORIS TOO!
WHY THOSE DIRTY YELLOW—
UDDENLY THERE CAME THE DISTANT TRAMPLING OF HORSES' HOOFS FROM OUT OF THE DARKNESS BEYOND.
LISTEN, REILLY! O YOU HEAR THAT?
IT GREW LOUDER AND LOUDER. IAN AND REILLY SEIZED THEIR RIFLES AND RAN DOWN TO THE ENTRANCE OF THE CAMP. GUNS POISED, THEY TOOK REFUGE BEHIND A ROCK AND WAITED. THE DRUM OF HOOF BEATS CAME NEARER.—
CONTINUED.

RAMBLIN' RALPH
BY ALGER
NO LOITERING WITH OTHER SAN'WICH MEN!
JONES PIES
DRUGS
JONES PIES
JONES PIES
STRIKE ME PINK IF THERE AINT RALPH!
FRESNO FRED!! I HAINT SEEN 'IM IN YEARS!
JONES PIES
HOW Y'SIN?
JONES PIES
BUCKY! AN' YOU!
LEATHER GOOD

Cinema Dust ☆☆☆☆☆ by Sheldon Moldoff

CHARLIE CHAPLIN and FRED ASTAIRE HAVE BEEN NEXT DOOR NEIGHBORS FOR YEARS. BUT HAVE NEVER SPOKEN TO EACH OTHER.

SMALL PIECES OF EMERY BOARD ARE TAPED TO THE THUMBS OF FILM MEN SO THEY CAN LIGHT MATCHES IN APPROVED THUMBNAIL FASHION.

HAROLD LLOYD

HAS TWENTY-SEVEN TELEPHONES ON HIS ESTATE. HIS OWN FOOTMEN TO MANAGE IT AND A TELEPHONE DIRECTORY ALL HIS OWN!

ERROL FLYNN

FLYNN IS A DESCENDANT OF FLETCHER CHRISTIAN, FIRST MATE OF THE FAMOUS "MUTINY ON THE BOUNTY" (SAY'T SUPERSTITIOUS. BUT WEARS A GOOD LUCK CHARM AROUND HIS NECK MADE FROM THE FIRST NUGGET TAKEN OUT OF THE NEW GUIANA GOLD FIELDS.

HAS BEEN A GOLD PROSPECTOR, A BRITISH TERRITORIAL CONSTABLE, A BOTTLE SMUGGLER FOR A CORSAIR, CAPTAIN OF A COPRA TRADING SHIP, AND BOSS OF A PEARL DIVING CREW. BOXED IN THE 1928 OLYMPICS, SPEAKS MANY SOUTH SEA DIALECTS, AND HAS TRAVELED ON EVERY CONTINENT—

CLAUDETTE COLBERT

CLAIMS THE RECORD FOR HAVING THE MOST CHILDREN NAMED AFTER HER— OF— ONE A RESIDENT OF THE BAHAMS NAMED HER DAUGHTER "CLAUDETTE COLBERT LAMOUS — ANOTHER IN CANADA, "CLAUDETTE" WON'T SING—

SHELDON MOLDOFF

BROADCAST thru your radio TALK - SING - PLAY
World Mike
Price Only 25c
DELUXE MIKE
BLANK CARTRIDGE PISTOL
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Live Turtle
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BROADCAST thru your radio TALK - SING - PLAY

BROADCAST your voice on programs coming through your own radio set—make announcements from any part of the house—inject wise cracks, josh and mystify friends. Imitate radio stars, practice crooning, singing, radio acting, etc. Do a Bing Crosby, Charlie McCarthy, Jack Benny, Benny Goodman, etc.

World Mike

Made especially for home use, attached in a jiffy without tools. Not a toy. Put on your own programs at home, parties, club affairs, etc. Barrels of fun! Easy to operate.

Price Only **25c**

DELUXE MIKE

Large, substantial, all-metal mike. Practise radio singing, broadcasting, programs, etc., thru your own radio. Reproduces voice in loud, clear tone without distortion. Regular table model—can be held in hand. Guaranteed.

Price Postpaid **$1.00**

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REVOLVER STYLE

50c
$1.00

Fine For Protection

Well made and effective. Pattern of after latest type of Revolver. Appearance alone will scare burglar. Takes 22 Cal. Blank Cartridges obtainable everywhere. Great protection against burglars, tramps, dogs. Have it laying around without the danger attached. Another revolvers. Fine for 4th of July, New Years, stage work, starting pistol, etc. Two sizes. Medium Size, 50c. Large size $1.00. Blank cartridges 50c per 100. Holster (cowboy type) 50c. Shipped Express Collect.

MIDGET POCKET RADIO $1.00

Listen to Music and Sports Everywhere You Go

This amazing midget pocket radio brings in programs within 25 miles of broadcasting station—even more under favorable conditions—in the country, in bed, at camps, office, etc., etc. ANYWHERE and EVERYWHERE. Merely connect an aerial and ground wire, attach single or double head phone and tune in. No expense to operate. No static or noise. No batteries, no tubes, no crystal to adjust. Just one moving dial to locate stations.

MIDGET POCKET RADIO. Price **$1.00**

DeLUXE MODEL
PRICE $1.95
Built-in phone. 1 unit. Operates like standard model . . **$1.95**

Radio & Television Book

How to build inexpensive crystal sets, electric radio, short wave radio, hints on building television set. With a television set you can SEE and HEAR reception. Price . . **10c**

VEST POCKET ADDING MACHINE $1

Adds, Subtracts, Multiplies & Divides

Here is a new pocket type of rapid calculator that enables you to add, subtract, multiply and divide in a jiffy. Does the work of a costly machine. Simple and accurate. No keys to touch—no lever to pull. Total always visible. Durable. Fits in pocket. Never in the way, but always ready for use. Strongly made. Adds up to 1 less than 1,000,000. With automatic pencil.

Price **$1.00**
Deluxe Model **$1.50**

Learn To DANCE

OVER 100 ILLUSTRATIONS

25c

Kiss, Swing Dances

LATEST STEPS. Be recognized. Good dancers are always admired—always popular guests. Partners welcome them eagerly. The newest, smartest steps without a teacher. Don't make excuses when the music starts. Get lots of fun from parties or dances. If you want to become a perfect dancer, learn to dance at home this new easy way. BOOK TELLS how to develop poise & control, improve your dance steps, art of holding, how to walk to music, how to lead, latest fox trot steps, Natural and reverse turns, the Reverse Wave, The Quickstep, swaying to music, Waltz, backward changes, the Continental, The famous Kiss dance, the Manhattan, the College Rumba, The Carlo, Charleston, etc.

Price Postpaid **25c**

Add 10c for new course showing latest dances, Suzie-Q, Big Apple, Peckin', Truckin', Shag, Posin', Shine, Swing-Hi, Swing-Low, etc.

Fits In Watch Pocket

$1.25 Made in U.S.A.

World's Smallest CANDID CAMERA

Although in size this camera can fit into your watch pocket, vest pocket or palm of hand, it will take some of the finest pictures you have ever seen. Accurately ground lens. Precision built shutter and direct vision view finder insure 100 of good shots with little difficulty. Takes 8 pictures, size ⅝ x ⅝ in. upon each roll. Can be set for time and instantaneous snapshots, and locked so that no pictures can be taken. Pictures may be enlarged up to 8x10" still retaining an amazing amount of detail. Uses fine grain film that insures good snapshots even under adverse weather conditions.

Film easily removed and inserted. Price . . . **$1.25**
Film for above camera. 8 Exposures. Price **10c**
Complete Outfit consisting of Camera, 2 Films and Leather Case. Price Postpaid. **$1.90**

45c Candid Camera

Precision optical instrument in which engineering and mass production have been combined to permit high quality photography at low cost. Fixed focus. 1-25 second shutter, and wide latitude, fast film eliminates exposure problems. Roll takes six pictures. Durez case. 1⅝x1¼ inch pictures.

Only Camera that Carries Spare Film within itself!
Camera. Price **45c**
Films per roll. 25c

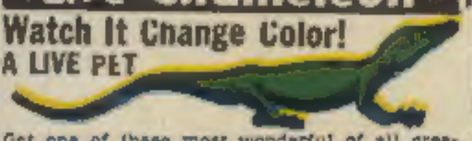
TELEPHONES 15c PAIR

No Batteries

Here is a set of phones which carries the voice perfectly for distances from 50 to 100 feet, yet they sell for only 15c a pair! Uses no battery or electricity—just the one connection. Talk from one room to another, from workshop to office, etc. Each phone acts both as a receiver and speaker, set complete with two phones, transmitter cord and instructions. Price Per Set Only **15c**

Live Chameleon

Watch It Change Color!
A LIVE PET



Get one of these most wonderful of all creatures. Watch it change color. Study its habits. Wear one on the lapel of your coat as a curiosity. Shoots out its tongue to catch flies and insects for food. No trouble to keep. Can go for months without food. About 4 in. long. Shipped to any address in the U.S.A. by mail. Live delivery guaranteed. Price **25c**
Add 20c for lapel chain.

Live Turtle With Your Name On It

Each turtle is attractively painted on its back with bright enamel and YOUR NAME is painted right on. These turtles are extremely gentle and will live for years and years without any trouble. Study their habits. Safe, live delivery guaranteed. Print your name clearly. PRICE POSTPAID **35c**
Turtle Food. Per Package Postpaid 10c

WONDERFUL X-RAY 10c

Apparently See Through Flesh, Etc.

GREAT CURIOSITY! With it you can apparently see the bones in the fingers, lead in a pencil, even the flesh seems transparent. Ready for use. Price **10c**

POCKET RADIO

1-Tube Pocket Radio with built-in phone. MUSIC DIRECT FROM RADIO. Beautiful Cathedral tone. Complete in one unit with batteries, tube, switch. Fits in pocket. Listen anywhere with good aerial and ground. Uses ordinary flashlight dry cells. Price Postpaid . . **$3.49**

Midget Radio

Beautiful midget mantel crystal radio. No batteries, no tubes, no expense. Receives stations within 25 miles. Radio complete with phone, wire for ground and aerial. Ready to use. Swell for desk, bedside, etc. Loud clear tone. Easy to hook up. Lasts a lifetime. Price Postpaid . . **$1.99**

Crystal Radio

Complete Radio. 25 to get reception within 25 miles of station. All you need is aerial & phone. Completely assembled & wired, sensitive crystal. Reception guaranteed. No tubes, no batteries, no expense. Make 2 connections and it's ready. Price Postpaid **25c**
Single Earphone 89c

Magic Radio

Covers broadcast band only. 350 mile Reception. Bristol board cabinet, tuning dial, clips, condensers, resistor, hook-up wire, wiring diagrams. RCA tube, etc. Complete kit with tube. Fun and educational to build. Loud earphone volume. Price Postpaid . . **$1.10**
Single Earphone 89c

All Wave World Wide Radios

Remarkable results—simple operation. Covers 15-600 meters, police, amateur, broadcast, code, short wave, foreign, etc. Kit with 1 coil. Tube, phones not included **$2.00**
2-Tube Battery Kit **$2.00**
2-Tube Electric (AC-DC current. No batteries) Price **$2.99**
Either set wired, 75c extra.

Fencing & Archery Sets

Have Fun Dueling!

Learn to fence! Fight with swords (foils). Women as well as men should learn. Teaches you art of self defense, same as in boxing. Set consists of 2 fine steel foils (swords) 3 ft. in length, with aluminum guard and complete instructions on how to fence.

Complete Outfit for only **$2.50**

Hunting And Target Practice

Two smart archery sets for target shooting, small game, bird shooting, hunting, etc. Really economical to use. There is no limit to the fun. A fine outdoor sport.

Amateur Set. Consists of hickory bow, 4 nickel bullet tip arrows. Price Postpaid **$1.50**

Professional Set. 47½" lemonwood bow, stringed with pure flax, 4 triple feathered, steel bullet head arrows, 2 24" arrows. Price Postpaid **$3.25**

Complete Drawing Set 35c

Have fun drawing with this snappy set! T-Square, 2 Triangles, French Curve, etc.

FOR Drawings Artists Designers sketches

Price Only **35c**

BIG ENTERTAINER

320 Jokes & Riddles, 23 Tricks, 10 Parlor Games, 73 Toasts, 13 Stories, 105 Money Making Secrets, 22 Monologs, 21 Puzzles, 7 Problems, Comic Recitations, Funny Readings, 10 Parlor Pastimes, 13 Flirtations, 1000 Names & Their Meanings, 10 Picture Puzzles, 37 Amusing Experiments, Deaf and Dumb Alphabet, Shadowgraphy, Portable Teller, Fortunes with Cards, Crystal, Tea Cup, etc., Hypnotism, Ventriloquism, Cut-outs for Checkers, Chess, Dominoes, Fox and Geese, 9 Men Morris, Anagrams, 25 Card Tricks, Crystal Gazing, etc. Now published in one big volume. Price Postpaid . . **15c**

Boy Electrician Tells how to make batteries, dynamos, motors, radios, telegraph apparatus, electrolier, lights, electric bells, alarms, coils, electric engines, etc. 84 pages. 100 illustrations. Price Postpaid . . **10c**

Radio Controlled Model Boat & Plane

Easy to build and fun to operate. Entirely radio controlled. Complete plans **25c**

Complete Outfit for only **$2.50**

THROW YOUR VOICE

Into a trunk, under the bed or anywhere. Lots of fun fooling teacher, policeman or friends.

THE VENTRILO A little instrument, fits in the mouth out of sight, used with above for Bird Calls, etc. Anyone can use it. Never fails. A complete book with full course on Ventriloquism together with the Ventrilo Sent Postpaid for only **10c**

Climbing Glove Monkey Dummy

Charlie McCarthy Dummy
Small 8" model of Charlie McCarthy, the popular radio ventriloquist's dummy. Learn ventriloquism like Edgar Bergen, and make Charlie talk! Price Only . . **69c**

Climbs over hand like a glove, as you manipulate head and hands with your fingers. It climbs, nods, bows, even "talks" when you know ventriloquism! Absurdly quaint and funny. Provokes side-splitting merriment. Price **15c**
Deluxe Mohair Model 30c

Beautiful Blond Wigs 35c

Change Your Appearance

Change your appearance. Wigs fit snug and look natural. Short bob of curls. State choice. Each Wig Only **35c**

MOVIE PROJECTOR

Electric Projector, bright clear pictures 14x16" in size. Insert film, turn crank and watch pictures. Uses flashlight cells, 6x11¼x10½. Price Postpaid **35c**
Film, 16m, 15c each. Western, Cartoon, etc.

Telescope

A BIG BARGAIN! 2 draw, magnifying pocket telescope. Fine for outdoors, nature study, sports, looking at moon, etc. Converted into Solar Telescope by using smoke glass. Price Postpaid **25c**

Field Glass

This genuine, classy Field Glass for only a quarter. Center focus, one finger focussing. Full, unhampered 2 eyed vision. Remarkable clarity. For sports, nature study, etc. Price **25c**
Binocular Type **45c**

CAMERA OUTFIT 45c

Take, develop & print your own pictures. Nothing else needed. Camera takes sharp 2x1¼" candid pictures. Films, printing frame, paper, chemicals. With full instructions. Price 45c
8 FILMS. 10c

Hands Up!

Pistol Cigarette Case 25c

It looks like a deadly weapon, but it is merely a novel Cigarette Case. Better than the real thing in many an awkward encounter. Great fun "sticking up" your friends. They squirm and protest. Pull the trigger and the slide flies open, disclosing cigarettes. Price **25c**

Snappy YACHT CAPS

Smart - Cool - Comfortable Captain's Cap

A swell looking yacht cap. Just the thing for you to wear during the summer. It looks good and it is good. Cool and comfortable. Every cap has a snappy white top with a peak eye shade. Gold braid and brass buttons. Anchor emblem on front of cap. Well made and finished. State size desired.

White Twill

Black oilcloth peak, sweat band, gold braid & brass buttons with anchor. Well made. Smart looking. Price Each **25c**

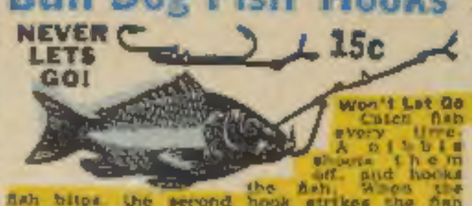
White Duck

Superior quality duck, white celluloid visor, gold cord, brass buttons and anchor. State size. Price Postpaid **35c**

25c

Bull Dog Fish Hooks

NEVER LETS GO!



15c

Won't Let Go Once fish every time. A visible shows them off, and hooks the fish. When the fish bites, the second hook strikes the fish outside the head. The harder the fish pulls, the tighter the hook holds. Strong, strong and durable. Use these hooks and NEVER LOSE A FISH. Price Each . . **15c**

ELECTRIC BASEBALL GAME

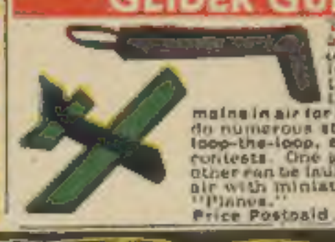
Completely Electric - Select Your Play!

The pitcher can pitch a "Slow Ball," "Inshoot," "Fast Ball," or "Outshoot." Batter actually swings a bat! Works on brand new principle. Over 100 possible plays! Strikes, swinging and called. Balls, high, wide, low, inside. Batter Hit, Grounders, Texas Leaguers, Doubles, Triples, Home Runs, Errors, Base-runner hit by Batted Ball, Out at Home, etc. Scientifically constructed. Thrills, excitement. Shut Out Victories, Pitchers' Duels, Home Run Slugging. Completely electric. As the batter swings electric bat light flashes. Operates on flashlight batteries (not included). Price Postpaid Only **$1.00**

REPEATING SLING SHOT

Automatic repeating slingshot that will fire 150 shots with one loading! Designed for accuracy. Rolls eye every time. Extremely powerful and hard hitting—will go through a thick magazine. More power than an air rifle. Sturdily constructed with non slip grip of leather shot holder and thick lively cords. 150 BBs. Many hunters use Slingo for small game. Price **25c**
200 copperoated BBs for only 10c postpaid.

GLIDER GUN



This novel gun automatically shoots gliders into air, shoot them and watch them sail. Remains in air for long time. Will do numerous stunts, such as loop-the-loop, etc. Swell for contests. One glider after another can be launched. Fill the air with miniature armada of "Planes."
Price Postpaid **20c**

SNAKE MATCHES

Front row is snake matches, which grow into long snakes when lit. Grows while match burns. Back row, regular matches. Spook your friend! He selects snake matches. You take the real ones!
Postpaid **10c**
3 for 25c

SWIM IN ONE TRIAL!

Water Wings

Water Wings impart such confidence in water that everyone can learn to swim and float at once. Expert swimmers use them to cover long distances, to swim in deep water, etc. Will support up to 180 lbs. Can be carried in the pocket and blown up when arriving at seashore. Price **25c**

Mystery Men's Secret Money Belt

Zipper Style, $1.48
Name in Gold, 25c

Protect Your Money

Has innocent look of high grade belt, but, oh! how different. For traveler, salesman, collector, businessman and anybody carrying money or valuables. Secret money pocket hidden in the genuine top grade, cow hide, handsome, dressy belt. Easy to remove and inclose money. Smart buckle.

State Size. Price Postpaid **$1.19**
Zipper Model Belt, $1.39. Name in Gold, 25c Extra.

Marriage License 10c

4 Fun Licenses

Printed with seal suitable for framing. Hand one of these to a friend. Your choice:
Marriage License
Doctor's Certificate
Liar's License
Death Certificate
Birth Certificate
Arrest Warrant
College Diploma
Driver's License
Divorce Certificate
One Arm Drivers' Cer.
Kibitzer's Certificate
Gold Mine Stock Cer.
Air Pilot's License
Bootlegger Diploma
Liar & Grafter Cer.
High School Diploma
Beauty Queen Judge
Gossipers Certificate
Gold Diggers' Cer.
Price 10c Each License. Any 3 for 25c.

Midget Bible

Size of a postage stamp. Over 200 pages of New Testament. Every word legible. Said to bring good luck. Price Postpaid **15c**
Leatherette cover, gold edges 50c

Here Are Some Classy New Novelties to Dress Up Your Bicycle

Compass
Know your direction! Handy dustproof, airplane-type compass fixture on handlebars. Price Postpaid **$1.59**

Hub Caps
Brilliant oversize jewels on side. Makes bike look smart. Chromium. Quickly installed. Pair. Price **69c**

Mirror
See behind you without turning around! Complete view. Polished metal. Prevents accidents. Price **49c**

Bumper
Protection against bumps! Makes bike look longer, snappier. Chromium. Fits any bike. Only . . . **$1.49**

Speedometer
Shows your speed. Fits on handlebars. Accurate, easily attached. Specify 26 or 28" wheel. Price . . . **$2.75**

Solitaire

Imitation diamond ring. Jumbo size. Extremely attractive looking. Very popular. Worn by businessmen. Price . . **$1.88**

Photo Ring

With any picture in full colors. Holds picture of your girl friend, etc. Silver finish. Send photo with order. Specify colors. Complete **59c**

SKULL & CROSSBONE

Oxidized gunmetal finish. Said to bring good luck. Brilliant imitation ruby eyes. Price . . . **25c**
Sterling Silver Ring only $1

Aviation Army Navy Rings

Handsomely embossed emblem rings made to resemble rings worn by men in U. S. Government Service. Jumbo size, accurate detail, with American Eagle. State kind and size. **25c**
SILVER APPEARANCE. Each Sterling Silver $1.00; Gold Filled $1.75

Roman

Jumbo oversize ring in two colors with imitation cameo. Extremely smart, very popular size. Price . . **25c**

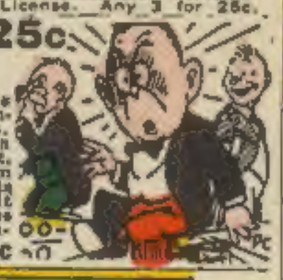
2-Initial

Impressive. Your own initials right on the ring. Be sure to specify correct initials. Print. State Size. Price . . . **35c**

STUD

Imitation diamond ring. Big stone protects you when you hit something. Useful ring. Does double duty. Price . . . **35c**

WHOOPEE CUSHION 25c



Whoopee Cushion is made of rubber. Inflated like a balloon, and then placed on a chair, couch, seat, etc. When the victim unsuspectingly sits upon the cushion, it gives forth noises that can be better imagined than described. Price . . . **25c**

Sword & Scabbard

Fighting sword. Realistic blade of shiny flexible metal, slides into metal scabbard which has chain attached. Length, 17½ in. Price Each **25c**

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The Japanese art of self-defense! New methods of attack and defense are given, illustrated so that you cannot fail to understand them. Deals fully with trips, throws, wrist locks, body holds, defense against revolvers, strangling, armlocks, scissors, splits, headlock, holding a man down, double knee throw, stick attack, defense against knife, one hand throat grip, defense against two assailants, stomach throw, secret thumb knockout, nerve pinches, and numerous others. Learn to protect yourself under all circumstances with nature's weapons. Fear no man. Guns or knives! "Science of Ju Jitsu" Only 30c.

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